

[Wm. V. Roosa.]

January 9, 1917.

My dear old Bill:

It has just occurred to me that possibly you might be interested in going over to the war zone for a year's work in the camps under the Y. M. C. A. I may say quite confidentially that Mr. Eddy is going to pick a group of fifteen or twenty men for work in the local huts in the camps in England. He will probably have ten applications for each place, and only the very top-notchers will be selected. These men will probably sail within the next two or three months.

In my humble opinion this experience would be more valuable to you in your after-years than a year in the seminary. The news has just come that practically all of the able bodied British Y. M. C. A. secretaries are to be called to the colors and their need of secretaries is beyond exaggeration. They have done and are doing a perfectly remarkable work, but the efficiency and usefulness of the work could be more than doubled with a proper staff of men. Heretofore the feeling has been such that they have not cared to use American secretaries in the British camps, save in rare instances. The situation is gradually changing and there is a possibility that a hundred young college men from America may be sent over.

The kind of men that Mr. Eddy is looking for at the present time are men of much discretion, tact and good judgment, men are willing to go into a camp and do anything for a while until prejudice is broken down. In all probability in a short time after a man is on the field (if he makes good) he will be asked to take charge of all the work in a hut. There will be unlimited opportunity for real downright personal work with the men, and if there are any men in the world that need help just now, it is the group of men to be found in these camps. Of course, a man must be entirely pro-Ally in his convictions, and must not be a pacifist or at least not a hopeless pacifist. Probably no man of my own convictions would be accepted. I am able to get in simply because Mr. Eddy and the Y. M. C. A. officials believe I will keep mum on this particular subject. As I say, my own opinion is that this experience would be of inestimable value to you, and I quite sure that you could render large service to these needy men.

Now if the proposition appeals to you sufficiently to make you want to go, my suggestion would be this. First of all, write Mr. Eddy a letter, stating your desire to engage in this work. Do not under any circumstances tell him that I suggested this to you. Simply say that you have heard a great deal about the work of the Y. M. C. A. in the camps, and that since you have

been detained in this country for the present and are not sure when you will be able to get to your work in Egypt, you would like to be considered for one of these places in England. Write him full and complete information about yourself, stating your record in scholarship both at Drake and Chicago and tell of your participation in student activities. Then I would pull all the strings to my bow, that is, I would have men like Dean Mathews, President Bell, Dr. Martin, Dr. Willett and others write to Mr. Eddy immediately on your behalf. I believe that it will be better not to mention my name at all. I will get a chance to put in my word in any event, and perhaps the appeal will be more forceful if I put in my word on the side, so to speak.

If you decide that you want to make an effort to be chosen, I would not lose a single day. Do it now. If accepted you would probably sail early in March, possibly on the same boat with Mr. Eddy himself, although you might be able to finish the present semester and come over a little later.

Please do not mention this letter to any of the fellows there, with the exception of John Roberts, at this particular time. Personally, I think you and John Roberts could qualify for this work, if you pull the proper wires quickly. I may say in confidence that John Hirschler applied and has been rejected. A man has to be a real "hum-dinger" to get in on this. On second thought, I believe that you might talk it over with John Stubbs, but request him to keep mum for the time.

As to the finances of the trip, you would get just enough for your expenses, I mean traveling expenses and barely enough for your living expenses. You could break even on it and no more. They will not take any men for less than a full year. Personally, I believe this is a real opportunity to render real service, to have one's own spiritual life deepened and to get an all round experience that will mean much to him. If there is any further information that you desire ~~Before~~ finally deciding, you had better send me a night letter, as time means everything in this case.

It now looks as though I will go over with Mr. Eddy early in March for six months, probably in England and Egypt and possibly in France. Alma, Kirby, Jr., and I are having a very happy time together here in New York. All continues to go well with us. Remember us kindly to all the folks.

Ever yours,

Roose

January 15, 1917.

My dear Bill:

I think we have gotten away with a flying start. Shailer Mathews wrote a "corking" good letter for both of you, and E. S. Ames has sent a fine letter for John; the other letters have not yet arrived. Mr. Eddy is favorably impressed, and if you are able to answer his questions satisfactorily, I really believe there is a fair chance of your being selected. What he means by a pacifist is a man who thinks that all war is wrong. By justifying the present war he means do you think England had no other honorable course as a nation than to go to war after Belgium was invaded. If I were you I would emphasize the fact that you would much prefer to work among English troops (I think I am correct in this). What you say in your letter may be quoted to the English Y. M. C. A. authorities, so make it as strong as you can consistently. I got a good chance today to put in my word. Of course, you won't lose any time in replying to his letter. More about particulars later. Here's hoping! You can show this to John and it will save another letter.

Ever yours,

The University of Chicago

The Divinity School

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

January 20, 1917

Mr. Kirby Page,

124 E. 28th Street,

New York City.

My dear Mr. Page:

I beg your pardon for the delay in answering your letter relative to your manuscript. I certainly think the article is worthy of publication. Of course the situation is not altogether simple, for we have to do not only with the question as to whether war is right and Christian, but as to what steps we must take in getting people to act in accordance with this conviction. Your position, for example, on pages 56 and 57 seems to me to be rather rhetorical. If once we grant that war is unchristian and that it is the business of the church to bring about the end of war in the interests of a reign of love, the question of method becomes at once paramount. What shall we do to induce the world to come to this same conviction? I am sure you will agree that it is idle to think that the United States would not resist attack. The great difficulty which we face is the actual socializing of our ideals. My own feeling is very clear that the only practical way is to move toward ideals in such constructive legislation and policies as actually do advance toward those ideals.

I think therefore that your paper is strongest at the point where it is farthest from real human action. We know our ideals, and as individuals we can control our attitude toward them. What should you and I, as people with such ideals as you

set forth, do to get them into the operating currents of life.

This is an opportunity that demands wisdom quite as much as idealism.

Very sincerely yours,

SM-WW

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Shailer Mathews". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the typed name "Shailer Mathews".

January 25, 1917.

[Roberts]

My dear John:

I have just written Bill that Mr. Eddy is to be in Chicago for Sunday and Monday (no meetings, just interviews). If you will call him up at the LaSalle Hotel about 10:30 Sunday night or about 7:30 Monday morning, he will make an appoint for you and Bill to see him. There is a possibility that Everett Fisher will be with you at the time.

If you are not able to find Mr. Eddy at the LaSalle Hotel, try Room 1421, 19 South LaSalle St.

I shall await the outcome of this interview with great eagerness, and am not forgetting to remember you.

Ever yours,

[Roosevelt]

January 25, 1917.

My dear Bill:

Mr. Eddy is to be in Chicago for Sunday and Monday. If you will call him up at the LaSalle Hotel about 10:30 Sunday night or about 7:30 Monday morning he will make an appointment for you and John to see him. He is going to be extremely busy and the interview will necessarily be brief, but it will be sufficiently long to decide your fate.

For your information I may say that Mr. Eddy, in interviewing men who are candidates for the work abroad, is most critical indeed. I mean by this that he takes careful note of the personal appearance, characteristics, etc. of the men interviewed. Of course, you will be on your guard.

I have just had a letter from Everett Fisher, in which he states a desire to take up this same kind of work. I am today wiring him to know whether he would care to come to Chicago and see Mr. Eddy. If he decides to come, the three of you could see him at the same time. If Fisher comes, please go over all of the points raised in my former letters with him before the interview. This is important.

I believe that it will help materially if you say to Mr. Eddy that you can go immediately, if necessary. He may prefer to have you go with him in May, but it will show the right spirit if you suggest your willingness to drop everything and go at once if you are needed.

If for any reason you are not able to get in touch with Mr. Eddy at the Hotel LaSalle, camp on his trail at Room 1421, 19 South LaSalle St., which is the Chicago office of the International Committee.

I shall not fail to remember you in prayer as you have this important interview.

Ever yours,

CHARLES S. MEDBURY, Pastor
Chaplain of Drake University
Residence: 1079 Twenty-Third Street
Address, University Station

CLARENCE N. BIGELOW
Associate Pastor
1131 Twenty-eighth Street

UNIVERSITY CHURCH OF CHRIST
TWENTY-FIFTH AND UNIVERSITY AVE.
DES MOINES, IOWA

January 31, 1917.

Kirbye Page,

New York City, N. Y.

My dear Kirbye:

At last I have found the time to give myself the pleasure of reading your treatise on War and Love. And I want to say at once that I thoroughly enjoyed it and it seems to me it should be thrown into permanent form and given wide distribution.

Your foreword whets the appetite for what follows.

If I were to make any suggestion I would suggest an extension of this foreword touching the least bit more upon your personal experiences. It needs to be brought home to your readers with fullest emphasis that all you have written has come out from your personal touch with the conditions at the front. Of course it is all said in the fine paragraph you have written but I am thinking that perhaps you could warm this foreword just a little so as to help hold the attention of your reader during the earlier part of the development of your plea when you are laying broad and deep foundations. I am eager for the hearing of "the men of the street" as well as the scholar to whom your splendid introductory ~~pictures~~ ^{paragraphs} will immediately appeal.

You have dealt so superbly with the fundamental Christian position that it seems to me there is nothing to be desired. And your closing pictures as to the Need of Faith and your Positive Message are fine. Naturally, being so completely in sympathy with

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2.

your general views, I might be prejudiced in your favor. And yet, Kirby, I have tried not to enjoy your writing just because it appealed to me but I have sought to hold myself in the attitude of somewhat critical observation of your unfolding argument and I do not see at all where you break down. I will want copies for myself and for here if your work is thrown into printed form.

Just let me in a word, Kirby, express my delight in your page 20. Your protest against "unnecessary evil" is splendid. And your later paragraph against the thought that the attitude of others is to determine our attitude is magnificently Christian.

But I will not go into details at all. I think you have given not only a scholarly treatise, Kirby, but that you have spoken a needed word. I am chagrined deeply that your paper has laid at my desk these weeks. But how to do what comes to me to do each day I haven't been able to discover. You will be very charitable with me.

In sincerest affection and godspeed,

Cordially yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Chas. S. Medbury". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "Cordially yours,".

Rosa & Roberts

124 South Divinity
University of Chicago
February One
1917

Dear Kirby:

We received your welcome letter and were very glad to get the information. Our most strenuous work is over and we are resting on our oars waiting for the steamer to come and pick us up. It certainly is provoking that Germany should have to think of starting something like this just when we wanted to leave. I told Will that it was his Hoodoo and so we are telling our friends that we will write them IF we get over.

We have been so busy getting everything ready that we had no time to give you any of the details of the interview with Dr. Mott. It was certainly a thriller. We went in to the hotel expecting to see Eddy but he had been called away to St. Paul by a long-distance call and Dr. Mott was waiting to receive us. He had our correspondence at hand and glanced over it and then plied us with questions in regard to the things that "Dr." Eddy had given in his letter. After questions on birth, nationality, death, burial, how we heard of the proposition, purpose in going, political attitude, etc. he dropped a bomb in our midst by a final shot. "There is just one more question that I would like to ask you. Can you go home and begin packing at once and be ready to sail the 10th?" he asked. You should have seen us squirm and turn red and then we decided that the sooner we left the better and told him that we thought there was nothing to hold us.

Fisher did not have such good luck. By reason of the fact that he had not gotten in his correspondence and recommendations to Eddy, Dr. Mott knew nothing about him and gave him only a short interview. I told him that it was not altogether hopeless at all but that he might hear later from Eddy about an appointment. I think that he was at a disadvantage because he had no degree as yet altho he is nearly graduated.

We have a few additional questions which we are going to ask you and hope that from the fountain of your ~~per~~ eternal knowledge you will deign to reply. What steamer do we take? How much baggage can we carry? Each is planning to take a steamer trunk and a suit-case. Would it be advisable to take athletic goods, tennis rackets, basket ball suits etc. Can I get thru to England with a small kodak? We are going to arrive on the B & O. at the 23rd or Liberty St. Stations. Which station would be the best to go to where? We arrive at 10:40 or 10:50 respectfully. The date of our conquest will be Wed. P.M. What is the closest Y.M. to either station where we can put up for the night? Will our fare be forwarded to us? We will be in Chicago Tues. morning at our old University address, and will leave 5:45 Tues. evening. Reply at our University Address.

Very truly yours

Will & John

February 3, 1917.

My dear John & Bill or Bill & John:

Your good letter has just reached me. I have seen Mr. D. V. Hibbard, who is the executive in charge of the war work, and he tells me that you are expected to sail on the "Kroonland", sailing from New York on Friday, February 16th, provided the Kaiser doesn't raise a rough house and you are not notified to the contrary. He further informs me that your passports are ready for you. He is making arrangements to have \$50 sent to each of you, to keep the wolf from the door, so to speak, don't you know.

Now as to your questions: You will want to travel light, perhaps a steamer trunk and a suitcase each will be ample. You will not need athletic paraphernalia, and will be better off if you leave it at home. A kodak would probably get you into trouble, so I would practice "safety first." Come to the 23rd Street Station. If you will let me know the exact hour of your arrival, I will try to meet you. If I am not able to do that call me over the telephone at Madison Square 6700.

Of course, no one can tell just how this international crisis is going to terminate, but Hibbard tells me that they are still planning to send men to England. I would go ahead on this basis until notified to the contrary.

I am sorry to hear about Fisher's mix up. 'Stoo bad. He may be able to connect up yet, although it is going to be quite difficult.

I am rejoicing over the fact that you are to sail and am quite sure that this is to be a wonderful experience for you. We are eagerly looking forward to seeing you here. Perhaps we can rig up an old box or two and have you out at the house for a "banquet." Eh, Bill!

Notwithstanding your slurring remarks about "fountains of eternal knowledge", I shall be glad to answer further questions that may occur to you.

Ever yours,

Disciples' Missionary Union, Inc.

(OF GREATER NEW YORK AND VICINITY)

M. M. AMUNSON, CHAIRMAN
CITY MISSION COMMITTEE
388 ST. JOHN'S PLACE,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

NEW YORK, February 8th-1917

Kirby Page,
124 E. 28th Street,
New York City.

My dear Mr. Page:-

I have been in touch with members of the Ridgewood Heights church, who are exceedingly pleased with your services, and with the increased interest and enthusiasm in the work. In about nine or ten years there were as many different men, this is the first time that very large membership has been entirely pleased. Seriously I trust that you will be able to continue until you leave the city.

There will be a meeting of the D.M.U. in your building Monday evening, Feb. 12th at 8 o'clock. You, by virtue of your supply at Ridgewood, become a member of the D.M.U. Board. I wish it were possible for you to be present and tell us about your work.

Respectfully,

M. M. Amunson

EMZ



124 East 28th Street,
New York City.

On board RMS "BALTIC."

February 16, 1917.

Dear Mother:

Glad you people got so much on your church building. The next thing is to get an amicable decision on where to put it (the building, I mean) and then to get it erected. Now if they would only have sense enough to accept Mr. Murry's offer or a lot if it still holds good, things would be fine, and further if they would build a big airy room with a couple of little ante-rooms at the back as dressing rooms, etc, also where things could be stored or prepared in case of a social or community meeting. Then the joy would be complete, but I am afraid none of these things will be done as everyone is so anxious to get it right next his house.

Don't you lay wake at night worrying about the seed ordered being enough for two gardens. You know one of those little packets don't hold more than about a bushel each and then if you have to replant as much as you did last year there won't even be enough. Then they won't all be planted at once. It looks as if there are more because of the number of varieties, but I got the different kinds so they could be tried out and see which were the best.

You may say, well you had tomato seed, So you did, but the tomatoes were getting acid and mixing one with another and I venture to say that those Maule tomatoes are the best you ever could wish for, and if one of those squash turns out to be the little sweet potato squash I got in Chicago why I shall be wholly satisfied, and you can plant the gourds around the toilet and the string beans along by the orchard fence and string them up or wire them up or something. Guess you will have to plant the climbing cucumber to make an arbor if the grapes don't grow, and the watermelons in the corn and the pumpkins between the Irish potatoes, and by the way, be sure and take good care of your potato crop, as his Royal Highness is fond of potatoes. Oh yes, you will observe advertisements in both the Maule and Childs catalogs that they have early cabbage plants for sale and if

I were you and intended getting early plants, I would get from one of these houses as they are raised within snipping distance and are frost proof plants of good seed and are just about as good for the money as any you are likely to get.

Glad you sold your last batch of chickens for such a good price. Hope you have some early ones to sell for even better prices. A two pound fryer will bring in seventy five cents retail in the markets here. Fresh eggs bring fifty and sixty cents. How is the incubator coming?

Tell Perry not to make too much headway with the girl because I am afraid if he does I will not get a chance to ride in the new buggy much, and that would be a crime as much as the boy and I like to ride.

The New York newspapers are trying their best to have war, but there is really one decent paper among the lot which doesn't want war. I think Wilson is doing wonderfully and I hope a way can yet be found to prevent our getting into the struggle. If war came Oklahoma would be the best place to stay, if it doesn't come, why East Texas is one of the garden spots of the world, and the climate is not half as trying as in Oklahoma. Perhaps my old friend Jimmie D. might know of a real good place up that way somewhere, and if he did he would let me know so he could sell you fertilizers. With only a small place to raise a garden and poultry and a little orchard, and near enough to the railroad to sell your produce and a cow or two, you would be ideally fixed. Perry can get him a few acres of school land and a couple of sacks of fertilizer and then he will be ready to start in and get ready to find a wife. I also expect there are some good looking girls in East Texas, with a variety to choose from.

Am sending Lottie Bachmann some little picture dolls from the magazines, which I hope will help her to be a good girl ~~xxxx~~ while mamma is sick. I suppose she will let the boys play also.

With much love to all, I am,

Yours,

Alma

Forest Hills, Long Island,
March 1, 1917.

Dear Friends:

On Saturday night, February 17th, just before we reached him at midnight, our dear boy Arden passed suddenly and quietly away. He had been sick less than a week with a cold which developed into a slight case of pneumonia. On Saturday afternoon he took a sudden turn for the worse and in a few hours, before we could say good-bye to him, he had entered into life. He leaves a memory of fourteen years of unclouded sunshine, rich with happy associations and with no regrets.

During the week that he was sick he had no pain or discomfort and it was not thought that he was seriously ill. He had talked with the nurse about going as a missionary to India. I remember when I took the first walk with him after we had just moved to Forest Hills, as we were returning to the house, I said: "Well Arden, we are almost home." He looked up with a bright smile and said: "This isn't home for me father; I have no home but India, and it will be such a long time before I can finish school and college and then go back to India again as a missionary."

He had written to me several times about being regular in his morning watch, through the aid of Mr. Murray's little book for boys, "Daily Reading in the Gospel of Mark." Upon looking at this book upon his desk, I found that he had checked each lesson as he read it. Each day was marked until I came to Saturday at the end of the fifth week, his last day of health. He had read and marked the passage Mark 5:35-43, where Jesus had said: "Fear not, only believe.. The child is not dead, but sleepeth.. And taking the child by the hand, he said, I say unto thee, arise." That was his last reading. He too has been raised into new life.

I found also on his desk his account book for the term, kept only for himself with no thought of anyone ever seeing it. The account showed that he had spent for necessary expenses \$1.26; for himself only \$.41; for giving, \$10.30 of which most had gone to the prisoner-of-war fund.

He was a normal, healthy, happy boy, fond of sport, a good golfer and tennis player and half-back on his little football team. There was no death and no parting, just a sudden and peaceful entering into the life abundant. He is now with us more than ever. During a previous illness, when his mother asked him, "Would you be afraid to die, Arden?" he said: "No mother, why should I be?" His whole life was joyous and peaceful, unbroken by a single sorrow, and for us sorrow is swallowed up in joy. I did not know God's grace could be so sufficient and satisfying. Our home has never been more happy than it is today, nor our family circle so unbroken and united. Earth is not poorer, but heaven is so much richer and life is fuller.

Although I found his last algebra examination paper on his table marked 100, yet he found his lessons very hard. He will learn faster now in a higher school. There was nothing remarkable or precocious about our little boy. He only lived and loved, but he was the most affectionate boy I have ever known. He was not afraid to kiss me even on the street. Just as he was sinking, before I could reach him, seeing the doctor and thinking that I had come, he threw his arms around his neck and said: "You love me father, don't you?", words which he had said so often during his life. As I look back on the fourteen years, I cannot recall one really wrong thing that he ever knowingly did, never a disobedience nor a lie. He was the purest little soul that I have known. The one great lesson that I pray I may learn from his life is that great first and last lesson of love. Somehow I think he will help us to learn it. I am only filled with thanksgiving for the rich gift of this little life. God never takes back a gift He gives, He has only taken him to Himself till we meet in the larger life of perfect love.

Very sincerely yours,

Y. S. Eady

March 5. 1917.

My dear Mrs Page,

I do want to thank you & Mr Page for the very beautiful flowers you sent us when our little son was taken from us. They were so pure & so fragrant that they seemed fit emblems of his pure, sweet life.

I cannot tell you what a revelation of God this has meant to us. We have come nearer to His Father-heart now that our little lad is with him. It makes one feel that one need not fear to go through anything with God.

I have so hoped to be able to come & see you, but this weather makes it almost impossible to do any visiting.

I particularly want to see the little son. May he grow up to be as great a joy to you as our boy was, & is, to us.

If ever there is anything that we can do for you, I do hope that you will let us know.

Cardially yours
M. H. Eddy.

254 Greenway North.

[Ray Cole]

Osaka, Japan.
March 9, 1917.

Dear old Kirby:-

There is no need to tell you how glad I was to receive your New York letter. No doubt you also have learned what it means to hear from folks when you are some thousands of miles away, among strangers. You are surely to be congratulated on the unique experiences you are having and it is all but further proof that a fellow can get what he wants if he will plug long enough and plan far enough in the future, providing also of course that he has the brains.

Naturally such things have deepened your spiritual life, and no doubt they have also caused you to change some of your ideas about some questions we used to so quietly and peacefully discuss. Well I wish we had time to have another round this afternoon, for I too have shifted the emphasis on some of my arguments. But I am afraid our ideas are evolving on diverging lines and we would probably be farther apart than we used to be. I am becoming more sure all the time that there is a plan for this old tumbling rolling wobbling ball and that if we will keep working and not worry about results, things will come out all right. As a result of that conviction I am perfectly happy. But my interest in theological matters as such, has waned so much that I do not even care to argue them any more. I have found that with Japanese students at least the important thing is to present a Christ who is the supreme teacher and leader of men, and that you can do that and also draw their personal allegiance to to him without a reference to a miracle, or anything of that nature. So if such things are not needed in my work I shall not lose much time in the future worrying about them.

When you speak about Alma and Kirby Junior, you fill me with longings which I wish I could realize in the near future but which I must wait at least three years to realize. Perhaps some day you will have one of the big surprises of your life. You could never in the wide world guess who it is but I will guarantee that she will make one of the finest wives on this terrestrial globe, if some one doesn't steal her while I am away. I am glad to know that the boy is doing so well and that you all have had a chance to be together a little while at least.

If you come to China next year of course I shall see you, for all the ships stop at least one day at a port about an hour's ride from Osaka, on the way from America. I assure you there will be plenty of interesting things that will be new to you. The cities in this country are dirty and ugly, but the country is a regular fairy-land. Christmas vacation I took a twelve hundred mile trip thru the southern most island and part of the time we were forty miles from a R.R., up in the mountains, sleeping on the floor eating with chopsticks and having the time of our lives. Soon I shall start on a three hundred and fifty mile bicycle trip thru another one of the islands. Part of the way will be along the coast and part of it will also be in the mountains. So far as possible I am trying

to keep off the beaten lines of travel in order to see the genuine old Japan. Such trips give me a wealth of illustrative material to use in my classes.

Do you ever get homesick for Chicago? I surely do, and I am so sorry that when I get back the "bunch" will all be gone. I hope to get one more year there and one in Columbia but the second year will depend upon finances. So far they have never bothered me but I am getting to where I do not care to pile up any more debts as I want to be clear when I finally finish up my education.

Not long ago a clipping came from Drake saying that John Roberts and William were going to England to do Y.M.C.A work in the prison camps. I hope they can get passports and can get across. I asked to be transferred to that work, but Fisher thought I had better stay here the two years, so I gave up the idea. When I finish, if this war is still on, I may possibly go over for a short term then unless we get into it and then I expect I ought to go as chaplain with some of our fellows, providing we put an army in the field.

Next summer I hope to go to China to see how things are going there. I must confess that it does not seem to me that things are moving very rapidly in Japan either in regular missionary work or in Y.M.C.A. work. No one knows just what is the matter. Personally I find the work very delightful here and I like the people, never for a minute feeling the white race to be their superiors in intelligence or ability.

But I must not write more this time. Remember me to Alma and tell her a letter devoted to describing the superior qualities of the younger Page would be appreciated.

Yours most sincerely,

Rep

33 Kawaguchi Cho, Osaka

THE METHODIST BOOK CONCERN
DAVID G. DOWNEY, BOOK EDITOR
NEW YORK CINCINNATI

150 Fifth Avenue, New York,

March 13th, 1917.

Mr. Kirby Page,
124 East 28th St.,
New York, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Page:

I have read with care and interest your
manuscript - "Is War Ever Justifiable?"

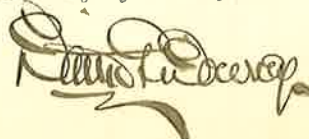
So far as its literary style and general
treatment are concerned it is every way worth publish-
ing. I cannot at this time, however, advise you as to
whether or not the Publishing Agents will feel like is-
suing it. That cannot be determined until I meet with
them in the latter part of April for the consideration
of such matters.

I think you ought to know that while I ap-
preciate the merits of your argument I am not in agreement
therewith. On many points I am happy to find myself in
perfect accord; there are others, however, which I think are
too extreme. I cannot agree with you in your analysis, or
perhaps I should say your estimate of the attitude of Jesus
with respect to war.

I am stating these facts to you because I assume
that when I confer with the Agents they will inquire as to my
judgment in regard to the merits of the manuscript, and this
I will have to give them.

Should you care to confer with me, I will be
glad to see you any time between now and March 21st, but I
suggest that if you plan to come in to see me it would be
well to make an appointment over the telephone.

Faithfully yours,



THE METHODIST BOOK CONCERN
DAVID G. DOWNEY, BOOK EDITOR
NEW YORK CINCINNATI

150 Fifth Ave., New York,

March 17th, 1917.

Mr. Kirby Page,
124 East 28th St.,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Page:

I have your very interesting letter of the 16th in regard to your manuscript.

While I can of course give no definite statement until after I have conferred with our Publishing Agents, I will at that time put the whole matter before them with the utmost fairness and frankness, and in the light of your letter to me. I think, therefore, that it might be well for you to leave the manuscript with me until I have met the Agents in April.

If this suggestion meets your approval you might indicate to me how many copies you would be responsible for. I will report the final decision to you as promptly as possible.

If in the meantime you should find opportunity to secure a good publisher I hope you will feel free to recall the manuscript from us.

Faithfully yours,



City of Houston

W. S. Lockhart
Superintendent of
Municipal Entertainments

Minister of
South End Christian Church

Office cor. Brazos and McGowen
Phone Hadley 399

Houston, Texas, March 22nd, 1917.

Mr. Kirby Page,
New York City.

My dear Kirby:-

Your letter, also one from Mr. Eddy, at hand. I thank you profoundly for this very great interest you have taken and assure you that my heart is anxious for this trip. I am writing Mr. Eddy that I will give him a definite answer in a few days. Really after Jenkins of Kansas City was selected, I did not expect Mr. Eddy would select me, both being from the same denomination, but I can see clearly that he is not looking along denominational lines, but for men, regardless.

As I face the problem many things are arising. First, I am compelled to make arrangements for my family during this time. This is practically arranged. Again, I am looking into the matter of all of my insurance companies to see if the insurance will hold while on this trip. So far all is well. Now cometh the problem of finances. The source from which I had expected to get the money, namely, from one of my laymen, I find your Mr. Clinton has "broken in". He was here the day before I got your letter and lined up Mr. Sterling for \$1250.00

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Houston, Texas,

to support a secretary in Brazil. I am still confident that the finances can and will be arranged. My hope has been that I could go supported by my own brethren here in Houston, and I believe it will be done but it will take a few days time in which to adjust matters. I am still very anxious for Mr. Sterling to do this because of the very great good that it will do him. He is making money now by the millions. His company that was \$300,000 capital formerly, has recently been increased to four million which really represents eight million dollars of assets.

There are some other minor considerations before I can say definitely, but these will vanish when the major ones are taken care of. I am exceedingly anxious to go. German submarines do not scare me in the least for I believe that God will take care of his messengers when they are going forth in his name.

I should like to ask your judgment on this point and I should like to have you get this information privately, if possible, from Mr. Eddy. I have no fears of making good in the evangelistic work, but in case the English committee think my work had better be in the huts, will I be expected to stay all of the time in England, or will the time be divided between England, France and Egypt, or between England and France?

City of Houston

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Houston, Texas,

On what financial conditions are the twenty men from Princeton going? This line of work very greatly appeals to me. Of course, if I go out to do one line, I shall expect to do my very best in that particular line. Another thing, would it handicap matters as to my going if I should return about the first to the tenth of September?

Thanking you again for your interest, I am

Yours,

W. S. Lockhart.

HARPER MEMORIAL LIBRARY,
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

MADE IN U. S. A.
The University of Chicago is located on the south side,
7 miles from the business center, facing the Midway
Plaisance, the campus now covering an area of 95 acres.
William Rainey Harper Memorial Library stands at the
south end of the grounds.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING

Dear Ruby - Will
I had a real interview
with Mr. Eddy & heard
him twice in some
wonderful addresses.
We are rushing to slide
thru the quarter unhurt.
Best sends greetings to
Alma & Junior John Davis

R-60259

AGD POST CARD

MAR 12 1917
CO - P. H. P. SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS



Mr. Ruby Page St.
124 - East 28th St.
New York
N.Y.

Plymouth, Ind.
Mar 28, 1817.

My dear good Friends:

After much delay your letter finally reached, ^{us} and after another delay I am going to answer it. I have thought of you many many times since last November and wondered how you were getting along. Yes Kirby and I have prayed for you, but Kirby I am certainly needing your prayers and sympathy these days, for if ever my own personal religion was tested it is now! Sometimes I wonder whether I have any religion or whether I am just wearing a mask and when those feelings come I just want to run away from it all, but something seems to keep saying, hold on, hold on, and I stay. Last night

I was in that mood, and how I
do cling to our college days and
those early morning prayer meetings.
My immediate trouble is that
there is a new evangelistic
meeting in progress there in
Plymouth, lead by a Gunder
party from Wichita Kansas, a
'Bible' Sunday convert and a
'Bible' Sunday imitator, but as
you know the imitation is
very apt to be inferior to the
original, which is true here.
Kirby if this howling noisy type
is religious I never had any. 'Fried'
Siebert is with the company. The
singing is absolutely disgusting.
Last night he, a married man
with two children, flirted with
the choir girls while Mr Gunder
was preaching and a regular

interval he would bawl out, "Amen
now you said something, now you
are preaching" and he says it
in such a way that he kept
the girls laughing most of the
time. Gunder's sermons are the
type that will tear down what
I have tried to do here this
year and a half. Well it is
discouraging, Kirby, and my
only consolation is that this is
the only full week that I will be
here during the five weeks. I didn't
want to be here now but it is our
spring vacation and I felt I would
st to the church to be here. Mary
went to Des Moines to spend her
vacation and I guess that has
something to do with it. I am
a little lonesome. This is our
longest separation. Have had two

letters from her and she seems
to be having a good visit.

Our winter quarter's work is
over and we enjoyed it very
much. Mary and I had our
class together under Soares
in Sunday School organization
and Mary had another class
under Soares in Principles.
I had a course in Church History
under Walker and my third I
under Graham Taylor in Church
and community. It was a great
course. Every Monday afternoon
we visited some place of interest
down in the city such as Chicago
Commons, United Charities, Hull
House, Strikers Meeting and others.
Then to have Prof Taylor was a
wonderful opportunity. You had his
work & believe. Next quarter I
shall have Church History, System-
atic Theology under Dean and Sunday

Sunday materials under soars. Mary
hasn't decided upon her course.
The last time I saw Bill, he said
that they were planning to sail
soon, leaving Chicago Saturday
next. Probably if this had happened
a year ago I might have thought
of that kind of work but I can't do
it at this time. It looks very
much as if we were going to
have an opportunity to do such
work at home. I certainly hope
not.

Mary and I were talking
during the quarter and she is
willing to go out to the foreign
field for a term if we could
get something suitable and if
some body would have us. Do
you know I believe that after
one has the desire once he never
gets away from it again. I may
try for something this summer.
I asked the church here \$200
for next year and I badly

believe they can afford to pay it.
We have had letters from Rex,
Dick and the Parris recently.
They seem to be getting along
just fine.

I didn't get ^{your} thesis taken care
of before I left, but will ^{as} soon
as I go back next week. I didn't
find out the price of binding
but will let you know later.

I am spending my afternoons
calling on the homes of people
who are out of Christ. Monday
I felt that I did some good, for
I was in nice homes and I had
some interesting and I believe
helpful talks with both men and
women. Yesterday I took a poorer
section of the city and it made
my heart bleed at some of the
conditions, one poor woman had
been recently divorced ^{from} her husband

who would come home at night and
beat her face until it was almost
a pulp and she was just recovering
from a severe operation; another
place they didn't believe in churches
nor pastors, they were all bad
and all hypocrites. At another place
they were so dirty and filthy
that I wondered if I were worthy
of the name Christian and ~~allow~~
such a condition. As Prof Taylor
would say, I was getting down
into the strata of life. That
there is a need of some good
constructive Christian work ~~in~~
this city it is self-evident, but
what ~~am~~ I to do at a time
like this. I am helpless, unless
our common Father is with me,
and the struggle will be terrific
after they are gone!

But if God is willing I will
stay by the work until some more
definite results can be felt and seen.

Kirby, I always cherish your letters
and am always glad to get
them. I know you are busy
and I know that you want to
spend as much of your time as
possible with Alma and Kirby Jr.
and I do not blame you. This
trip you are planning will be
a long one, in time and distance.
I suppose it is getting to be
quite a big bag.

I must close and plan my
afternoon's work. Remember me
to Alma and the boy. I see I
have unloaded to you, Kirby, but
somehow I felt that you might
understand me and give me
your sympathy and prayers.

As ever your friend,
John

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations
124 East 28th Street, New York.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

March 28, 1917.

My dearest Mother:

We are always glad to get your letters and to hear the news. I suppose it must be spring with you now and that you are busy with the garden. I hope you have enough seed to go around!

Our plans are taking shape now and it looks as though Mr. Eddy would sail on the "Philadelphia" on May 5th, with his wife. The danger from submarines is getting less all the time and will decrease still more if we go to war and the American fleet gets on the job. The German battleships are all bottled up in the North Sea where they have been for more than two years. We go first to England, and after that our plans are indefinite.

I think Alma wrote you about the additional joy that will be ours in September. I cannot begin to tell you how happy we are together. If the next baby is half as sweet as Kirby, I think I will kiss myself to death. Alma is wonderfully brave. If she were otherwise I could not think of leaving her at this time. We believe that it is God's will that I go, and we are both absolutely convinced that He will take care of all of us. I think probably she ought to go to Houston before the baby is born. I know it would be mighty inconvenient for you to have her then. Her mother would be much offended if she did not come. I know that you will be happy to have Kirby with you. Honest to goodness, if he gets much sweeter he will melt. Bless his

little heart. I know you will love him to pieces when he says "How do" to you. I had no idea how much he could mean to us and how he could twine himself about us. We are looking forward with happy anticipation to having a little playmate for him. Won't we have happy times together!

I have had a couple of short messages from Perry, the last from Woodward, Oklahoma, but I do not know where he is headed for or what his plans are. In spite of everything, I have a conviction that a boy who has been prayed over as much as he has cannot go wrong in the end. We must set ourselves more resolutely to earnest prayer for him. God is able to touch him and redeem him. We must not lose faith.

Tell Mr. Murry that we often talk of him and pray for him with you each night. I do hope that you will not try to overdo yourselves this spring. With much love,

Affectionately yours,

Kirby

March 31st 1917.

Mr. Kerby Page,
Foreign Department,
Building

My dear Mr. Page:-

Kindly accept our acknowledgement of your splendid contribution to our Library yesterday, the "Y.M.C.A. in China." This is just the kind of material we are most anxious to secure for our library. I wish that every man, who puts considerable time into digging out facts concerning history and development along certain lines of Association work, and putting them together in logical form, would place such studies where they could be of value to the whole movement.

I am glad to say that a few of our men of the International Committee have had some thought along these lines, but I wish that it would be true of all.

Very sincerely yours,

J. H. Burgess

124 East 28th Street,
New York City,
March 31, 1917.

My dear old John:

I wish I could tell you how very glad I was to get your good long letter. I am so glad that you unburdened yourself. I often think of those days when we did this frequently. I think I know just how you feel. I am sure that all of us have times when we wonder if we are accomplishing anything. My own experience leads me to believe that out of this feeling of utter helplessness comes a new desire to turn to Him who is the source of all real strength. I felt this particularly when I was dealing with those poor fellows on the other side, but after all, they are not different from the men on this side. No one of us is sufficient unto himself. A verse that has been much in my mind of late is the 10th verse of the 12th chapter of 2nd Corinthians: "For when I am weak then am I strong. ----- He hath said unto me, my grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness."

During the last year I have studied the Bible itself with new interest and profit. I sometimes think that in College we make the mistake of studying the Bible altogether from a critical standpoint. I believe thoroughly in the modern critical attitude toward the Scriptures, but I have a strong feeling that in too many cases the critical study altogether usurps the place of devotional and meditative study. I have gone through my New Testament several times during the year in a devotional way and it is surprising how it has opened up with new meaning upon each reading. The Gospel of John has been read many times and each reading helps me more and more. Recently I have memorized the outstanding verse in each chapter. I never knew there were so many helpful verses before. If you were to pick out one verse in each chapter as the most helpful verse, how nearly would your list agree with mine? The verses I have selected are 1:29, 2:15, 3:16, 4:14, 5:24, 6:35, 7:17, 8:31-2, 9:25, 10:10, 11:25, 12:32, 13:35, 14:12, 15:7, 16:33, 17:21, 18:38, 19:5, 20:31, 21:17. Along with my renewed interest in the Bible has come a very marked deepening of my own prayer and spiritual life. I wish I could tell you how much prayer means to me now. It is the secret of any lasting success in the Master's work.

I have been having a really wonderful time with that little mission church in Brooklyn. Late in December I was talking with Brother Idleman one day and told him that I would be glad to fill in anywhere I could on Sundays if I could be of any service. Shortly afterward they told me that there was a little mission in Brooklyn that they were just about to kill, but that I might supply a few Sundays if I so desired. I found that they had four active members. The first morning I preached there were five people in attendance. Everybody was pessimistic and ^{said} the best thing to do was to close the doors. We decided that we would make an effort to reverse things. We laid our chief emphasis upon our mid-week prayer service and we really had some times of great

blessing. Since then we have had as high as fifty three out at prayer meeting and as many as eighty one to a church service. During February and March we had eighteen additions to the church, nine of them by baptism. We have also organized a Christian Endeavor Society which has had an average attendance of twelve of our older young people each week. All this was done without any visitation whatsoever on my part. I simply preached once on each Sunday and went out for the prayer meeting. The secret of it is that we have all been praying and the members are now doing personal work. I would like to make a suggestion to you for your prayer meetings. I do not know how you conduct them at present, but I have had such a marked response during the last two months that I pass on to you the method that I have used. I lead each meeting myself. We spent four consecutive Wednesday nights dealing exclusively with the topic of prayer, approaching it from as many different angles as possible. Then I spent four Wednesday nights on personal work and the response has been most gratifying indeed. I have never seen a little church quite so much on fire as that one is now. For two weeks now we have been laying chief emphasis each week upon Bible Study and are making a study together of certain passages. For next Wednesday, during the days of this week each one of us is to make a systematic study of the book of James, which we chose because it was short and full of good meat. On next Wednesday night at our meeting we will exchange impressions on this book and during the following weeks we shall take up other passages. We believe that with an emphasis upon these three points: prayer, personal work and devotional Bible study, we cannot fail to grow ourselves and to win others for the Kingdom. I wonder if you have read H. C. Trumbull's "Individual Work and Individuals", Charles Trumbull's "Taking Men Alive", Johnstons "Studies for Personal Workers", Torrey "How to Bring Men to Christ", "How to Study the Bible".? These are all small inexpensive books. You may find it tremendously profitable to have some of your members read one or more of these books.

The theme around which I have built each sermon since I have been here is Love. The 13th chapter of I. Corinthians grows upon me with each passing week. I am coming to believe that verily "Love never fails." I have never seen the spirit of God working so mightily in a little group with so little human effort put forth. If we put our trust in Him and not in our own ability or training, if we teach Love as the all-powerful force, and if we have the Master's spirit of loving sympathy and humble service, we can work miracles. Of this I am absolutely certain.

I am much interested in what you have to say about the "howling noisy type of religion." I quite agree with you. The thing for us to do is to keep sweet, stay by our convictions, teach and live the spirit of Love. Some people may get results by means of methods that fail to attract you and me. Let us rejoice in every good thing that comes by their methods and let us live our lives and give our messages in our own way.

3. J.F.S.

I am sure that you have been lonely without Mary. Already I am beginning to get lonesome even at the thought of going away from home. If you could see this bundle of sweetness that we have running around the house, you would understand something of what I mean. I had no idea how securely he could wrap us about him and how much he could mean to us. I cannot even begin to tell you of all the happiness and joy that has been ours during these months. We are facing the future with joyful and eager anticipation. "Surely my cup runneth over." How I wish that we five could be together for a little while, but I am so glad that we can be together in thought and in prayer even though the miles separate us. We shall remember you with new earnestness and confidence after your letter. Do write me again before I sail.

I shall be much interested in hearing of your future plans. I like the idea of your going out to the foreign field for a term if an opening comes. If you feel that this is the will of God for you, then nothing should be allowed to stand in your way. I shall pray especially for you in this connection.

Alma joins me in sending sincere good wishes for you both.

Affectionately yours,

124 East 28th Street,
New York City,
March 31, 1917.

My dear old John:

I wish I could tell you how very glad I was to get your good long letter. I am so glad that you unburdened yourself. I often think of those days when we did this frequently. I think I know just how you feel. I am sure that all of us have times when we wonder if we are accomplishing anything. My own experience leads me to believe that out of this feeling of utter helplessness comes a new desire to turn to Him who is the source of all real strength. I felt this particularly when I was dealing with those poor fellows on the other side, but after all, they are not different from the men on this side. No one of us is sufficient unto himself. A verse that has been much in my mind of late is the 10th verse of the 12th chapter of 2nd Corinthians: "For when I am weak then am I strong. ----- He hath said unto me, my grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness."

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I shall be much interested in hearing of your future plans. I like the idea of your going out to the foreign field for a term if an opening comes. If you feel that this is the will of God for you, then nothing should be allowed to stand in your way. I shall pray especially for you in this connection.

Alma joins me in sending sincere good wishes for you both.

Affectionately yours,

K. P.

L. L. DOGGETT, PH. D., PRESIDENT

H. L. PRATT, VICE-PRESIDENT

H. H. BOWMAN, TREASURER

INTERNATIONAL
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION COLLEGE
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

April 4 1917

Mr K Page
124 East 28" Street
New York City

Dear Mr Page

I am in receipt of a thesis bearing your name from the international office which I am placing in our historical library It certainly is well written and I judge by means of it you have received the degree of Master of Arts from Chicago University I congratulate you most heartily This will be a splendid contribution to this subject and we are greatly pleased to receive this copy

Sincerely yours

LLD/HO



124 East 28th St.,
New York City,
April 4, 1917.

Dear Mother:

The weather has moderated to quite a great extent recently. In fact, it was so warm Sunday that we discarded our old winter underwear and now we feel like "free niggers". Even the boy took some of his off, and now has on the little cotton shirts instead of the woolen. The weather is beautiful just now and has been for several days, but we don't know how long it will stay in this condition. It will probably cloud up and be bad on Easter, but we do hope it will not,

Kirby has great things planned for Easter Sunday over at the church and is expecting great results. He has been working up to a climax for several weeks and we are expecting to have several come into the church. Indeed, about four have already signified their intention of doing so. He is even going to have a morning service of a devotional character and then have the big time at the Sunday School and Church service. If the weather is good, the boy and I will go over for the evening service, but we shall not try any of the others as I couldn't stand taking care of him all day away from home and trying to keep him quiet at the services as well. He goes to sleep in the evening.

What do you think? Kirby got awfully reckless and has let me get a new hat and dress and spring coat, which were all very much needed nevertheless. The hat is grey with deep rose colored ribbon and a little ornament in front, and the dress is also grey, a beautiful shade, of Georgette crepe and crepe de chine. The coat is a real light weight spring coat and is the popular gold color, which looks very well on me. The only shoes I shall need will be some comfortable low shoes for the house when I get out there. The boy will need a couple more rompers and he will be fixed up all O.K. I got him a little hat the other day, a little white felt, just fifty cents, and he was so sleepy when his dad got home he put him to sleep right away and I forgot all about the hat until later in the evening and happened to mention it, so when I went to change his cloth before going to bed I had to hold him up and let daddy see how he looked in the hat. I could hardly get him to take it off and then it was the first thing in the morning. The little rascal is even vain about it and likes to look at himself in the glass with it on. He couldn't possibly wear a cap now as he is getting more boyish all the time, especially since his hair is growing a little, but even his features are changing up. One thing sure and certain, you need never have a dull moment while he is awake after he gets there, so you may begin to live in anticipation, because the time is getting so very short. I know he will be glad to get to more sunshine, and so will I, even though we do hate to leave daddy again. With much love, I am,

Yours,

Alma

*you ought to hear him
whistle.*

April 12, 1917.

My dear Brother Chaney:

Let me thank you for your good letter of April 10th, in which you, as Chairman of the Missionary Committee of the Central Church, ask me for a brief statement concerning the work at Ridgewood Heights, Brooklyn. I am grateful for the opportunity thus afforded to set forth some of the reasons why I am so hopeful regarding the future of the Church there.

During the weeks that I have been privileged to be with the Ridgewood Church, I have come to know and love the people there. I have never seen a better spirit of unity in any church. There is not the slightest trace of any faction or disagreement in the membership. I can also say that I have never seen in a small church so many really capable and devoted workers. There is more quiet and earnest personal work being done than in any church of equal size that I know of anywhere. During the last few weeks the average attendance at our mid-week prayer service has been over thirty and we have had as many as fifty-three out to this service. The vitality of this service and the earnest spiritual purpose of the members is at once evident when we note carefully some of the results achieved during recent weeks. Since the first of February we have received thirty persons into active membership in the church - nine by statement, three by statement and baptism, and eighteen by confession and baptism. Included in this number are three teachers of classes in the Sunday School, and it is interesting to note that two of the new members were formerly members of the Roman Catholic Church. Six of the number received are men.

We have recently organized a senior Christian Endeavor Society and are having an average attendance of about fifteen each week. The attendance at the Sunday School is slightly over a hundred each Sunday. A choir has been organized and with the assistance of three violinists is making the musical side of our services very much more effective. A debate upon the question: Resolved that the books written by St. John are more helpful than those written by St. Paul, had a very remarkable ending. The young man who defended the affirmative side stated that as a result of his reading and study upon the question he had decided that he ought to become a Christian. Both he and the young lady who was defending St. John with him were baptized last Sunday night.

Most encouraging of all is the fact that the members, old and new alike, are following the example of the early disciples and are going out and bringing in their brothers and sisters and friends "to see Jesus". Three more persons have assured us that they will unite with the church on the coming Sunday, and more than a dozen ~~more~~ are seriously considering the question at this very moment. A former secretary of the Y. M. C. A. is living in the vicinity and in all probability he and his wife, who formerly was the soloist in a large church in another city, will soon unite with us. We are beginning to find that the community is filled with men and women who are hungry for active fellowship with Christian people.

We were glad to have Mr. Morgan, President of the Disciples' Missionary Union, and Mr. Jerome visit us recently. Their visit was an inspiration to the members of the church and we hope that many more from the different churches will follow this example and visit us. You people from the larger churches can help us more than you realize and I hope that increasingly we may receive visitors from the members of other churches.

We are making a careful search for ~~some~~ just the right man to become the permanent pastor of the church, and hope that in the near future we will be able to announce that we have secured this individual. You perhaps know that the writer is expecting to sail with Mr. Sherwood Eddy on the French liner "Espagne" for Bordeaux on May 5th, to spend five or six months in evangelistic work with the British soldiers, before crossing Russia and Siberia to China for the nation wide evangelistic campaign there at the end of the year.

I cannot but express my very strong conviction that at Ridgewood Heights there is the nucleus of a really strong mission church. With the spirit of service that dominates the members there is no question concerning the success of the work in the future. Even at the rate of increase since February 1st, they will add 150 members to the church in one year, and I am absolutely certain that with a further continuation of the earnest spiritual purpose of the members, through the aid of the miracle-working Holy Spirit, this ratio can be greatly exceeded. I count my association with these people as one of the rare privileges of my life.

Yours in Royal Service,

A. U. Chaney, Esq.,
105 Hudson St.,
New York City.

K. P.

THE METHODIST BOOK CONCERN
DAVID G. DOWNEY, BOOK EDITOR
NEW YORK CINCINNATI

150 Fifth Avenue, New York,

April 3rd, 1917.

Mr. Kirby Page,
124 East 28th St.,
New York, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Page:

I have found opportunity to confer with our Publishers in regard to your manuscript without waiting for a regular meeting, and it has had further careful reading, so that I might not be alone in my estimate.

We are agreed that in all the circumstances we ought not to bring out the manuscript, though greatly appreciating your fine and temperate statement of your attitude on the question that now looms so large in all minds.

Though differing with you, as I stated, on many points, and feeling that counter statements and arguments just as strong and convincing could well be made, it might have been that in ordinary times we would have been glad to give your views to our reading public. Just at the present juncture, however, we feel that we cannot consistently or wisely publish the book.

Regretting that we cannot see our way to help you in this matter, and thinking it wise to return the manuscript at once, as I know you are anxious to secure its publication at an early date, I am, with best wishes,

Faithfully yours,



Ms. herewith.

P.S. I have left some notations on the manuscript which you will doubtless wish to remove before submitting elsewhere. They may serve to suggest to you somewhat more the trend of my thought in this connection.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

April 5, 1917.

Dearest Mother:

The long expected, and long howled for declaration of war has come. There seems to be much enthusiasm and great rejoicing here over the fact. How little do people realize what war is and does for a nation! I have hoped against hope that it would not come. Of course the provocation from Germany has been very great, and judged by the present standard of nations President Wilson could not very well do other than he did. Personally, I am absolutely ^{sure} that this standard of nations is all wrong, that the method of war can never be right.

I think perhaps the war will have as little actual effect upon us as a family as it will upon many people. Alma and I have been talking about the effect upon us. As far as my plans are concerned it makes absolutely no difference. There is no more danger in crossing now than before, in fact there is less as the American navy will be on the lookout for submarines. Alma and Kirby are still expecting to start for Oklahoma about the 1st of May. The war will scarcely affect you people out there in the least. There is no possibility of an invasion from Mexico. Leak certainly will not be called upon to enlist. Even if the universal military training bill goes through it will apply at first only to young men 20 years old, then to those 21 and still later to those 22. So even Perry is not likely to be called in camp. There is still less likelihood that any of the men enlisting now seeing service on the other side. It takes from six months to a year to get troops into condition to fight. The men 22 are not likely to even be called within a year, if at all, and then it will be a year before they get over to the front. No one believes that the war can possibly last that long.

When I think of what the mothers on the other side are going through with, I am led to be thankful that we have been spared this. How grateful we ought to be!

Mr. Eddy plans to have a delegation of about thirty men with him on May 5th, all going over for Y. M. C. A. work in Great Britain, Mesopotamia, France and Egypt. These are all carefully selected men, including young George Perkins, son of the millionaire Standard Oil man, twenty of the very strongest men in Princeton, and two or three outstanding evangelists. It is going to be a rare privilege to be associated with such a group. I covet the opportunity. I am eagerly looking forward to service with these needy men across the water. Do

pray that I may be given strength to help some of them. You have no idea how badly they need help. I have no fear of danger at all. God takes care of His servants when they are doing His will. Alma is perfectly happy and contented and does not worry a particle. She is a wonderful little woman and I am prouder of her all the time.

I know you people will have a great old time together. You would laugh yourself sick - perhaps you will - to see Kirby with his little white felt hat. He is undoubtedly the sweetest ever. What will we do when we have a little brother or sister to match him! I can hardly imagine how any one would feel if they were any happier than we are now. Surely the good Father is abundantly blessing us.

We are expecting a couple of old Drake and Chicago friends tomorrow, John Roberts and Bill Roosa. They are sailing on Saturday to take up Y. M. C. A. work with the soldiers in England. We are expecting to have a fine visit with them.

I suppose spring is upon you now and that you are busy with the garden and other things. Alma is most eager to get out in the country again, and it will be a fine thing for the boy. Good clean dirt will do him good. The kind we have here is tainted! How I wish I could come with them. We will have to wait for our good time until I get back.

We never forget to pray for you. With much love and many kisses,

Affectionately yours,

Kirby

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NEW YORK, N. Y. April 13, 1917.

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The Rev. Kirby Page,
The International W. M. C. A.,
124 East 28th Street, New York City.

My dear Brother Page:-

Your extremely interesting letter of the 12th has been received, and I want to congratulate you most heartily on the great work you have done at Ridgewood. It will be a blow to the Ridgewood Church to lose you and I am glad that you are out looking for a man who can in some measure fill your place. It will be indeed a great blow if the Union is unsuccessful in this respect.

Your letter will be of great interest to the members of Central Church among whom it will be distributed.

I note with great interest what you say of your trip to the Orient, and of course the good wishes of everyone will be with you.

Very sincerely yours,

AUC/T

April 13, 1917.

My dear Marvin:

Business first. I write to inquire whether or not you would care to consider coming to New York for a combination of seminary work at Union and a pastorate in Brooklyn.

Possibly you may have heard that for the past year I have been associated with Mr. Sherwood Eddy as his private secretary, and spent several months with him last year in the war zone. Since the first of January I have been preaching each Sunday for a little mission church in Brooklyn - the Ridgewood Heights Church of Christ. It is a mission point of the American Christian Missionary Society. We have been having a really wonderful time together. Since February first we have had thirty additions to the church, 21 of them by baptism. The best part of it is that we are just beginning to get under way. There are a dozen more considering the question favorably just now and we shall more additions each week now. There is a fine spirit of unity and I have never seen people more eager to do personal work. The A. C. M. S. pays \$60 a month toward the salary of the pastor, and the church can raise an additional \$20, making a total of \$80 per month. Provision could be made for the pastor to take work in Union and Columbia. They desire to secure a man for a minimum of two years.

Since I am expecting to sail with Mr. Eddy on the French liner "Esperance" for Bordeaux on May 5th, to spend several months in evangelistic work with the British soldiers, before crossing to England, Scandinavia, Russia, Siberia and China, it is necessary that we secure someone as soon as possible. It is not absolutely necessary that the man begin work in May, but it is highly desirable that we know who is to be secured. If the proposition appeals to you at all, could you send me a night letter on Monday night so that I could have your decision to present at a meeting on Tuesday night?

I am not sure that you know that the little Texas girl, about whom I used to rave, and I have been married nearly three years now. Kirby, Jr. is as lively a fifteen months old baby as you would want to see. I have heard rumors to the effect that you are married, although I have not had a line from you since you left Drake. I shall look forward to hearing from you soon. With sincere personal regard and best wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

with the British troops there, while others will go to Egypt
and to Mesopotamia. Mr. Bddy himself will work in France. It
is not yet definitely decided where I am to be. I shall
probably be with him in France next or in the British Isles.
The place makes no particular difference to me. Everywhere
there are thousands of needy and sinful men.

April 14, 1917.

My dear Leak:

After working for some months with the soldiers, Mr.
I have not had a word from you in more than two
months and I am wondering if you are sick again. I have
written twice since receiving a letter from you. I earnestly
hope that all is going well with both of you and that you are
being prospered in your work.

February, 1918, after ten months' absence.
Alma and I and Kirby are having a very happy and
profitable time here. Our work with the Ridgewood Church has
been wonderfully blessed and has meant much to us in our own
spiritual lives. I enclose a copy of a letter written to
the chairman of the missionary committee of Central Church in
this connection. I also enclose a copy of my letter to
our old friend John Stubbs, of Drake and Chicago. I feel
that your prayers for Alma and me are being answered. Our
spiritual life is deepening with the passing months.

possible. Alma's aim is never to leave any of them
how Alma will be in a few years when duties and respon-
sibilities will pile up with us. We are very happy that
for things are working out just exactly as we had hoped. It
is not going to be easy for Alma to leave me away at the time
and we would not consider it for a moment if we were not help-
ful. We are going by the French line as it avoids the
worst of the danger zone and all the mined area. After
landing we will cross France by way of Paris and then go on
to London. Some of the party will return to France for work

over

with the British troops there, while others will go to Egypt and to Mesopotamia. Mr. Eddy himself will work in France. It is not yet definitely decided where I am to be. I shall probably be with him in France ~~and~~ or in the British Isles. The place makes no particular difference to me. Everywhere there are thousands of needy and sinful men.

After working for some months with the soldiers, Mr. Eddy, Mrs. Eddy and myself will cross Scandanavia, Russia and Siberia to land in Peking by the first of November to begin a nation wide evangelistic campaign throughout China, lasting through January, 1918. We should reach America by the end of February, 1918, after ten months' absence.

Alma is going to Oklahoma on May 1st to stay with mother until about the middle of August, when she will go on to Houston for the balance of the time I am away. You will rejoice with us to know that we are expecting a playmate for Kirby about the middle of September. This is no mere accident, but the result of weeks of deliberation and prayer. We feel that we want more than one child and that there is a very distinct advantage in having them as near the same age as possible. Then too Alma is better able to take care of them now than she will be in a few years when duties and responsibilities will pile up with us. We are very happy that thus far things are working out just exactly as we had hoped. It is not going to be easy for Alma to have me away at the time and we would not consider it for a moment if we were not both convinced that it is the will of God for me to go. As far as the danger is concerned, we believe that God takes care of His servants, and as a matter of fact I will be in no greater

danger than she will be from child-birth. Alma has a perfectly wonderful spirit in it all and is very happy over the prospect of the new life and is also happy that I am to have this unusual opportunity of service. We have never been as happy as we are just now.

With all this in mind, I know that both of you will pray for us with renewed earnestness and power. We are depending upon Divine help and could not go forward without it. How I wish that we could see you for a while and have a good heart to heart talk with you. We pray for you daily with earnestness and confidence.

Ever lovingly yours,

Kirby

124 East 28th Street,
New York City,
April 16, 1917.

Dear Friend:

I write to ask your help in a most important matter. Possibly you may have heard that I am expecting to sail for the war zone with Mr. Sherwood Eddy and four or five evangelists on the French Liner "Espagne" for Bordeaux on May 5th. (D.V.)

We expect to spend several months in evangelistic work with the British troops, first in France and then in the British Isles. Day after day we shall be facing great crowds of men beset with temptations that are overwhelming beyond description and who are so soon to face death in the trenches. I have never felt my own utter helplessness quite so keenly as I did last year when I was constantly facing these crowded huts of needy men. There is just one way by means of which these men can be lifted out of the mire of sin. Only through the mighty power of the Man of Galilee can these soldiers be reclaimed. What these men need is a gospel of forgiveness for the past, power for the present hour of temptation, and faith for the firing line. Thank God that in Jesus Christ all this and more is to be found. His grace is sufficient for all their needs.

My special request is that you remember us and these meetings in daily and earnest prayer. More things are wrought by prayer than we ever dream and you can have a very real and vital part in helping these tempted men.

In October I expect to go with Mr. Eddy across Scandinavia, Russia and Siberia to reach China about the first of November, where he begins a nation wide evangelistic campaign. All indications point to the time of greatest reaping for the churches among the educated classes ever known in Asia. This campaign will run through the months of November, December and January and I hope that you will earnestly pray for these meetings.

If you would care to have me do so, I would be glad to have my wife forward you copies of some of my letters from time to time telling about this work. She will be with my mother in Logan, Okla., Route B, Box 45, from May 5th until August 15th, and after that time with her mother at Houston, Texas, 617 Bethje Street, remaining there until my return in the latter part of February. If I have addressed you incorrectly please send the correct address to my wife. My forwarding address from May 5th until September 15th will be Care Brown, Shipley & Company, 123 Pall Mall, London, S.W., England, and from October 15th to the end of January Care W. M. C. A., 3 Quinsan Gardens, Shanghai, China. My address until May 5th is as above.

I hope all is going well with you and that your work is prospering and I shall greatly appreciate having a word from you before I sail. My wife and I are having a very happy time here with Kirby Jr. and are looking into the future with eager anticipation. I know that I may count upon your regular and earnest prayer. With personal regard and best wishes,

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

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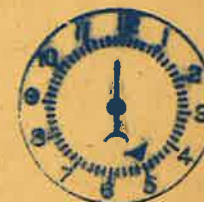
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124 EAST 28 NY

ACCEPT PROPOSITION AS STATED LETTER FOLLOWS WRITE ME AT LOGAN

MARVIN O SANSBURY

441P

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April 18, 1917.

My dear Marvin:

You have no idea how glad I was to get your telegram yesterday afternoon. It reached me just as I was leaving to attend the meeting of the Disciples' Missionary Union of New York. I was able to consult with the Missionary Committee and with Dr. Idleman before the session and all of us were enthusiastic at the prospect of your coming. In the course of the business of the evening an official call was given you to become pastor of the Ridgewood Heights Church of Christ, Brooklyn, at a salary of \$60 a month, to which the Church adds \$20, making a total of \$80 a month. Provision can be made for your attendance at Columbia and Union. Dr. Idleman gave you a mighty fine boost at the meeting last night.

I suppose a letter from you will reach me within the next day or two, telling when you could begin. I hope you can come immediately, if not sooner. I realize that it may not be convenient for you to come at once, but I do hope you will plan to arrive by the first of June if at all possible. The church is on the upgrade just now, with enthusiasm to burn, and you could begin just at this point and go right on to much greater things. They are most agreeable people to work with and I know that you will fall in love with them. I am to preach my last sermon there on Sunday night, April 29th. Mr. McCall, a returned missionary from Japan on furlough could be secured as a supply during the month of May. Could you not arrange to be on the ground by that time, and arrange to work at the Columbia Summer School?

Please send me at once a complete statement regarding your work for the past seven years, both at Redfield and Logan. Also a recent photograph of yourself and one of your wife. I want to get the people prepared to receive the celebrities when they arrive. See!

I will write you again upon the receipt of your letter. Your acceptance has taken a load off my mind.

Ever yours,

Christian Church

MARVIN O. SANSBURY, MINISTER
LOGAN, IOWA

April 21st, 1917.

My dear Kirby,-

I did not write the first letter that I intended for. I thought I would let the telegram be the answer to it for you probably noted that the telegram was from Neosho, Missouri. I was just about ready to leave Neosho when I received your letter as it had been forwarded to me from Logan. I was in Neosho attending Mary's father's funeral which was held last Sunday afternoon. I am here at present alone for I left Mary with her mother for a few days.

Here is hoping that I have made a wise move for we were getting along so nicely out here at Logan and it is the opportunity to go to school that appeals to me. Really Kirby I cannot possibly get away from here before the first of August and I had hoped that I would not have to leave before the first of September but I will arrange to get there for the first Sunday in August. Let me hear at once if that will be alright. You see when I leave for New York I shall expect to stay there until the schooling is over so we will want to shape things here to that end.

It is going to be considerable of a come down from \$1,500.00 a year and a nice parsonage to eighty dollars a month so I want you to advise me how to live in the city for that amount or can it be done with any degree of comfort? I presume we should have a very tiny apartment where we could do light house keeping out by the university some place. Do write me and tell me what you think the best plan for us will be. You see I shall endeavor to make our expenses while there. You know I have never lived in a larger place than Des Moines and as for knowing how to get along in a place like New York I have not the least idea.

I would like to know where the church is located and how long a time it would take to reach it from the university and what the fare is and etc. Also would you please give me the address and name of the leading man in the church so if necessary I can carry on correspondence with them.

It gives me great pleasure to know that you have been associated with the people I am to preach for because I feel I know you and then you know me so I feel that I will get on well with the church.

I have no recent pictures of myself or Mrs. Sansbury but I send you a copy of the "messenger" and you can tell them whether it looks like me or not. There isn't much to tell you about my work of the past seven years. Of course you know of the work at Redfield. I have built the work up here at Logan until we have a membership of over five hundred. We have built a handsome parsonage during my ministry and Sunday before last we had 418 in Bible School. I have a young men's class of which I am the teacher which enrolls over a hundred young fellows. We have made

Christian Church

MARVIN O. SANBURY, MINISTER

LOGAN, IOWA

many improvements on the church and I preach to a house full every Sunday evening. In fact the Sunday evening audiences have ~~ab~~ about doubled since I came here. I do not know if I have speeled sufficiently or not but I am not used to telling people what I have done. *See!*

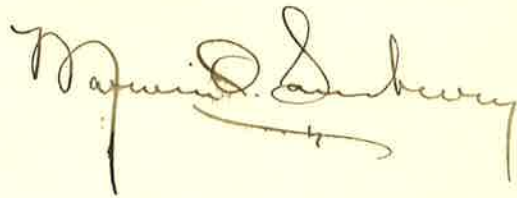
I wish it were possible for me to see you before you leave the city for I would love a good visit with you and then you could put me on to so many things that I should know. I really feel that I had better have some one meet me when I arrive for I might find my feet scurrying off underground some way and my head floating around on one of those elevated and my appetite rambling around the streets some place. I think I shall go to the city alone and then when I have gotten settled myself I shall have Mary come.

I have known for many monts of your appointment to the position with Mr. ^Wddy. I was very happy for you in your success and I know that you are making much of the opportunities and that many are profited because of your work. I presume that we will get to see you and yours some time in New York City. We shall hope so at least.

Bear the message to the church that I will come as soon as possible and that I shall endeavor to do everything for them that I can.

Best wishes to you and here is hoping that the sea fish do not get you. Write me a good letter before you leave and tell me what the tender foot should know before he enters into the city. You see I am a little nervous for you see I feel that living in Logan must be a little different, a little!! from living in New York.

Very sihecrely,



124 East 28th Street,
New York City,
April 24, 1917.

My dear Marvin:

I was mighty glad to get your good long special delivery letter yesterday. I have noted carefully all the points you mention and shall try to answer them as fully as possible.

With reference to the date of your coming, it is entirely satisfactory for you to arrive for the first Sunday in August. It would be much better, of course, if you could come at once, but I quite understand the difficulty in the way of this. We are making arrangements to have Mr. McCall, a missionary from Japan, home on furlough, take the church during May, and it now looks as though your old friend Cecil Cheverton, who is in Union, would preach for the church during June and July. The church is making every effort to have things in the very best possible shape for you when you arrive.

With reference to the place where you should live when you do come. Alma and I have talked it over and we are agreed in believing that it will be much cheaper and more satisfactory on the whole, both for you and for the church, if you live in Brooklyn, near the church, rather than near the Seminary. Our reasons for thinking this are as follows:

First, rents are very materially lower in Brooklyn than in Harlem, where Union is located. At the present time we have an apartment just about ten short blocks from Union, so we know something of conditions in this neighborhood. I should say that rents are at least fifty percent higher in this neighborhood than in Brooklyn. For instance, we are paying forty dollars a month for two furnished rooms and a small--awfully, very small kitchenette--and bath, while some of our friends at Ridgewood are renting unfurnished rooms, very much nicer quarters than we have for \$14.00 a month. It would not be exaggerating very much to say that rents are twice as high here as in Brooklyn. For an unmarried man living expenses at Union are not high because of the dormitory rates are very, very low, but I have just called the Seminary on the phone and while I could not reach Cheverton or Hawley, I was told that there were no provisions for married couples.

With reference to the time it takes to get from the church to the Seminary, I would say that it takes slightly over an hour with a ten cent carfare. They are building a new subway system which is expected to be completed within a few months and I believe that this will cut down the time considerably. When we were in Chicago, I lived just about the same time away from the University that it would be at Ridgewood. I found that I was able to use the time on the car to almost as good advantage as if I had been at home. One soon learns to study on the car.

Another advantage in living in Brooklyn would be that you would not be out so late at night. You see, you would certainly want to attend the midweek prayer meeting services and the Sunday night services and if you had to come all the way back to Harlem you would be pretty late getting home. Now, I figure you would not be at the Seminary more than four or possibly five days a week. Your carfare on that basis would not be more than a dollar a week.

From the standpoint of the church there is a very decided advantage in having you live in the neighborhood of the church, as you can readily see. Your wife would be able to do a very fine piece of work and could double the effectiveness of your services. You would find it much easier to do the calling if you live in the neighborhood. There would not be so much loss of time. If you live at the Seminary there would be at least three round trips a week, that is, Wednesday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night, and certainly you would want to do some calling. In addition you would spend very little more time if any in travel by living on the field. This does not take your wife's time or carfare into consideration. The people quite understand that you are going to do school work and will not expect you to give full time to the church. Indeed, they could not, but it will give them much more confidence and will make things better all around if you can arrange to live nearby. I think you would have no trouble at all in securing from the libraries the various books that you would need to study at home.

With reference to your ability to live on eighty dollars a month. It will not be easy, but I think it can be done. In fact, Alma and I lived on slightly less than this. I should advise you to bring enough furniture to furnish a couple or three rooms. Unfurnished rooms rent for very much less than furnished rooms and are easier to secure. The freight on that amount of furniture would not be excessive and you would save during the two or three years that you are here, many, many times that amount, and of course, it is always more satisfactory to have your own furniture. You ought to get satisfactory unfurnished rooms in Brooklyn, certainly for twenty dollars a month. By careful management your food should not cost more than thirty dollars a month, including the amount you would spend for your luncheons at the University. This would leave you thirty dollars a month for laundry and miscellaneous expenses. I think it would take careful planning to live on eighty dollars, but from experience I am sure it can be done. Personally, I would strongly urge, both for your sake and for the welfare of the church that you live in Brooklyn.

I am quite certain in my own mind that you are not making any mistake in coming here. The time has come when, if a man wants to render his maximum services for the Kingdom, he must pay the price in preparing himself. I suppose there is no better place anywhere to further one's preparation than here in New York. Not only do you have the very finest facilities at Union and Columbia, but just to live in New York is a good education. The two years that we spent in Chicago and here have done more for us than we can begin to appreciate and I am sure that your experience will be the same. I am also confident that you will like the people at Ridgewood tremendously. It is my hope that you will be so impress-

ed with the problems and opportunities of New York City that you will want to spend the balance of your life here attempting to solve some of them. Brother Idleman told me the other night that in his opinion this city offered the greatest opportunity of any place he knew of in the world. Church work is not easy here and for that very reason a higher type of minister is needed. As a people we have never been fairly represented here, and are not now for that matter. I think out of the eight or ten churches we have here, not more than one, besides Central where Idleman preaches, has a really first class pastor. I confidently believe that you will be able to do a most effective work at Ridgewood and that you will do much to strengthen our work in the city, and I believe you can help put some enthusiasm and life and zeal into some of the other good brothers. Of course, your association with Brother Idleman will be a treat in itself. May I say privately and confidently that I have been approached during the last week or two by Brother Idleman with a proposition to become City Missionary for the Disciples in New York City. I have not enough information relative to the proposition as yet to be able to act intelligently upon it. Of course, in any event, I could not take it for another year and I am not at all certain that it will be possible for me to consider it. I will write you more about this later when I have fuller details. It is surely a man's size job and offers unlimited possibilities, but I am not sure whether one could get the proper backing to justify him in making the attempt. Of course, you will keep this on the q.t.

The thing for you to do is to have a picture made of yourself and Mrs. Sansbury. I want to have it run in one of the Brooklyn papers shortly before you put in an appearance. It is really a worth while thing to do and will give you a good boost. Advertising counts a lot here.

I am really surprised to know that your church has a membership of five hundred, and I congratulate you upon the fine work you have been doing. I assure you that I shall not be modest in what I shall say of your behalf even if you yourself are hisitant in this regard. I fully expect you to return the compliment by telling about my first sermon on milk cows.

You do not need to worry about having difficulty getting around the city. It only takes a few days to get on to the wrinkles and then you act like an old timer. I will put old Cheverton next and he can probably meet you at the train when you land and keep you from going astray. Personally I rather doubt the wisdom of your coming on ahead, and letting the lady come later. If we were doing it we would come together. You can have some of the good folks over at Ridgewood looking up apartments for you and it will be lots of fun in getting settled down together. You will have volunteer helpers by the score and you will have a jolly good time getting straightened out. Incidentally, you will have a month to get acquainted and get on to the ropes before school opens and you will be ready for a good hard years work. Alma and I feel that there is no reason why your wife should not come with you so far as we can see.

Now I want to tell you a little more in detail about the conditions out at the church. I preached at Central for Brother Idleman the first Sunday I was back in this country after the tour last year. At that time I told them I would be glad to fill in anywhere I could on Sundays. Shortly afterwards they told me there was a little mission in Brooklyn that they were just about to kill and that I might supply a few Sundays if I so desired. I found they had five active members. Everybody was pessimistic and said the thing to do was to close the doors. Things gradually began to pick up and very soon we were having some really vital mid-week prayer services. And things have gone on and on until there is no longer any question in the minds of any of the people here regarding the possibilities of the field at Ridgewood. By next Sunday we have every reason to believe that we will bring the active membership up to about fifty, and our evening audiences average from seventy five to a hundred. The Sunday School is now running right around a hundred and twenty five each Sunday and the Christian Endeavor averages about fifteen. There is a very fine spirit in the church. The people are very congenial and they are enthusiastic over the prospects and are willing to work to the limit. All they need is a leader and I know you well enough to be confident as to the outcome.

I have been hammering away on just one theme: "LOVE", and have had that as a thread running through all my talks and it is wonderful how the people have responded.

I want to give you now, briefly, some of the facts about the individual members of the church:

Brother W. H. Deane, 549 St. Marks St., Brooklyn is chairman of the board and the man with whom you would want to correspond. He is one of the most faithful workers I have ever seen. Thoroughly consecrated and will do anything within his power. You cannot ask him to do too much. He is also an elder of the church.

The other Elder is named Bennett and he has only been in the church a short time and is very enthusiastic. He lacks the experience in Christian work, but is willing to make the venture in anything you ask him to do.

There are three deacons. First, Brother Demeritt, perhaps the most active man in the church. At present he is not only a deacon, but is president of the Christian Endeavor Society, Secretary of the Sunday School and Treasurer of the Church. Up until about four months ago he was a heavy drinker and about as wild as they make them and he and his wife were on the verge of separation. They happened to drop into our church one evening and something was said that impressed them and they came back again and I had a good chance to talk with them. His wife was a Catholic. I took her confession and he came in with her. Since then, they have been blessed with a little boy and are altogether about as happy a family as you could imagine. I have seldom known of a more dramatic change in a man's life. Give him lots to do and you will keep him happy.

Brother Webber, another deacon was formerly a Baptist, but just a few weeks ago he and his wife came into the church with us. He likewise is immature in his Christian experience but it really working at the job now. The other deacon is named Ward, one of the men who has been a member of the church for the longest time. I should say that while he is quite faithful and capable, he is not quite so enthusiastic as Deane or Bennett.

The two deaconesses are Mrs. Opperman and the wife of Elder Bennett. They are worth their weight in gold. I think on the whole, Mrs. Opperman is the most valuable member we have. She is the pianist and leads the choir and is one of the most enthusiastic personal workers I have known. I baptized her not many weeks ago and just two weeks ago I had the pleasure of taking the confession of her husband, a Catholic, and baptized him also.

The church clerk is Miss Mary Smaw, 2522 Palmetto, Brooklyn. She has been the most faithful member of the church all through its ups and downs. She is also Superintendent of the Sunday School, a thoroughly reliable and capable worker.

There are two or three others whom I ought to mention. Young Frank Saeger, about nineteen or twenty years old recently made the confession and was baptized and is now on fire. His father was a saloonkeeper up until about two years ago, so I am told, and has been a heavy drinker ever since. Three weeks ago on Wednesday he came into Prayermeeting and said he wanted to have a talk with me. I took him off into the side room and had a wonderful talk and finally we got off in the corner and knelt down and prayed together. He broke down and sobbed like a little child. That night he made the confession and on the following Sunday I baptized him. He told me Sunday that he was getting along famously and was a different man and Frank says "You ought to see what a difference it makes in our home." Frank's mother wanted to join the church and said she would not be baptized as she had heart trouble and was afraid the shock would prove fatal. She had previously been a member of another church but had not been immersed. I told her that if it were physically impossible for her to be baptized I would take her in on statement of confession, and after conferring with Brother Deane did so. Do you agree with my judgment in this connection?

Mrs. Gladding is president of the Ladies Aid society. She was one of the charter members of that church, but some years ago when they had a church squabble she took her membership out and has not as yet put it back. She is a very faithful and capable worker and regular in attendance at the church services, but I have not been able to budge her an inch on church membership. I have baptized two of her daughters and received two others on statement but I cannot do anything with her. We will keep on praying and I am hoping that you will be able to get her to put herself actively into the membership.

We have the nucleus of a really first class choir under your able leadership. Mrs. Fricke, Mrs. Benedicts, Mrs. Wagner and a Mrs. Noldrett (or Noldredge), all sing solos fairly acceptably. Frank Smaw and Frank Saeger, Mr. Demeritt and Mr. Bennett all sing well. There is a Mr. Murphy living in the neighborhood who used to be a Y.M.C.A. secretary, but who has drifted away from

Christian work. Both he and his wife are excellent singers. His wife a very fine soloist. We are hoping and really think that we have reason to believe that they will come in with us before many weeks so that you can see that you are going to have material to work on. We have three boys who play the violin for us at each church service.

This is an awfully long letter, but I have done to you just what I would wish to have you do if our positions were reversed I am absolutely certain in my own mind that you are going to find your stay here pleasant and profitable both from your own standpoint and from the point of view of the progress of the church. The very fact that you are having some active Christian work at the same time that you are taking your work at Union will help to keep you balanced and enable you to keep your feet on the ground. You know the tendency as well as I do for us to go up in the air in theoretical speculation when we do not have ~~active~~ actual contact ~~xi~~ with the needs of the world. I think you are going to have a fine combination here and know you will enjoy it tremendously. Keep hammering away on a vital prayer life, personal service, and have Love as the background for all that you ~~say~~. Preach Jesus Christ as a living presence and you will lead these people on to victory.

I am going to count definitely upon your backing in prayer during these critical months that lie ahead. Alma and I are absolutely free from worry and are confident that God will take care of all of us wherever we are, so long as we are in His service and are doing His ~~work~~ Will.

We should like very much to know the good wife and I wish that you might see Alma and the bouncing sixteen months old Kirby Junior. Perhaps we will be able to get together some day in the future. I shall remember you and the folks at Ridgewood in constant and earnest prayer and I am sure that you are going to do a really worth while piece of work there.

With sincere regard and best wishes,

Cordially yours,

April
1917

STATEMENT OF MEMBERSHIP

RIDGEWOOD HEIGHTS CHURCH OF CHRIST

Active Membership - Jan. 1, 1917 -	7
Received during February	11
" " March	7
" " April	<u>25</u>
	50

The 48 persons coming forward in the
three months are classified as follows:

By confession and baptism	21
By confession - not yet baptized	4
By statement	10
By statement and baptism	6
By statement - not yet baptized	2

In addition, one young lady was
baptized who desired to place her
membership with another church, of
which she was a regular attendant.
Three other persons have given us
their positive promise to unite with
the church soon.

OFFICERS

Mrs. G. D. Smith President
2633 Florence St., Dallas
Mrs. W. A. Brooks Vice-President
Forney, Texas
Mrs. Terry King Cor. Secretary
T. C. U., Fort Worth
Mrs. John R. Cushman Treasurer
Polytechnic Sta. A. Fort Worth
Mrs. Colby D. Hall Rec. Secretary
T. C. U., Fort Worth
Mrs. Boyd Keith Junior Supt.
5114 Crutcher St., Dallas
Mrs. J. W. Holsapple Home Dept. Supt.
Sherman, Texas

Texas Christian Woman's Board of Missions

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

April 26, 1917.

Mr. Kirbb Page,
124 E. 28th St.,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Friend: -

I appreciated very much both of your letters and shall be glad to be one of your friends who each day will remember you and your work in prayer. Your letters will mean much to me and my work, and again I want to thank you for even thinking of me in this connection. You people will be facing tremendous responsibilities, and yet who knows but what truly this time of greater extremity may bring people very close to God. I do not dare hazard an opinion in regard to the world's conditions today. I can only remember that while the forces of evil are great that our God is still greater, and that some way all things will work together for the extension of His kingdom.

May the Father keep and direct you as you go forth to do His work.

Very sincerely,

Your friend,

Mrs. Terry King

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

(1)

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

April 28, 1917.

My dearest little Mother:

It is just an hour and thirty three minutes since I kissed you and the darling boy good-bye. While I may be having some trouble in keeping my "epiglotamsapple" down where it belongs, I am not in the least bit depressed or unhappy. Rather, I have never been happier than at the present time. I am sure that I have never been so deeply in love as I am tonight. Your spirit is perfectly wonderful and I marvel at you more all the time. Not one woman in ten thousand could be happy and contented in the face of your prospects for the coming months. I know that you are being given divine help. Like yourself, I am facing the future with great eagerness and no matter what happens I shall always feel that we are only answering God's call to us at this time. Absolutely convinced of this as we are, nothing else really matters. We do not know what the future holds for us, but we do have light for the step just ahead and that is all we need. I shall read Philippians 4:7, 13, 19 many times during the coming months. Thank God that we have tested these words and found them true!

I have been very deeply touched by Edgar Lloyd Smith's letter, which I enclose. I stand in awe when I think of the power that may be loosed through the earnest prayer of our many friends. Surely it places added responsibility upon us. When you get time I wish you would drop him a few lines, answering his questions and telling him how much I appreciated the spirit of his letter. By keeping our friends in touch with my movements you will be able to enlist more prayer and render much vital assistance to the cause.

I am praying earnestly that we may have a great day of victory at Ridgewood tomorrow. I know that you will be remembering us all through the day. I shall write you full details on Monday.

I surely hope that the journey will not prove unduly exhaustive and that you will arrive promptly and safely. I shall be thinking of you and praying for you hour by hour. Kiss Kirby for me and tell him "ta-ta" for daddy. I love you!

Affectionately yours,

Kirby

*Much love to mother,
Mr Murry & Perry.*

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

(2)

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

April 30, 1917.

My dear est Sweetheart:

We had a glorious day yesterday. There were four additions in the morning and three more at night. There was a packed house for the evening service and we had a really wonderful time. I know you were praying for us. I enclose a copy of the statement of membership that I am sending to Amunson, McCall and Sansbury.

I am thinking of you constantly and have been praying for you hour by hour. You must be well into Oklahoma as I am writing this and I shall look for a telegram announcing your arrival tomorrow. I know it has been a hard trip for you, but hope it has not completely exhausted both of you. You ought to take a good rest now.

These are mighty busy days with us. I hardly know whether I am afoot or horseback half the time, and it will get worse along toward the end of the week.

Good night, dearie o' mine. Love to Kirby, Mother, Perry and Mr. Murry and heaps for yourself.

Faithfully yours,

Kirby

April 20, 1917.

My dear Mr. Burnham:

Since I am sailing with Mr. Eddy on Saturday on the French liner "Espagne" for some months evangelistic work with the British troops in France and England, before crossing Russia and Siberia to China, where Mr. Eddy begins a long campaign on November 1st, and since I have completed my work with the Ridgewood Heights Church of Christ in Brooklyn, I take this means of making a report covering the time I have been Acting Pastor of this church.

During the months of February, March and April there have been 43 persons unite with the church, as per the detailed statement attached. There is an unusually fine spirit existing among the members and they are really enthusiastic in their work. Last Sunday evening there were 150 people present at our service.

Brother McCall, of Japan, will occupy the pulpit during the month of May, and Brother Chorvorton or some other man taking work in the Summer School of Columbia will preach during June and July. On August 1st Brother Marvin O. Sansbury of Logan, Iowa, comes as the permanent pastor of the church. He is leaving a flourishing church of 500 hundred members after a successful pastorate of three years with that church, with a salary of more than twice that which he will receive at Ridgewood. The D. M. U. of New York is to pay him \$50 a month and the Ridgewood Church an additional \$20 a month. He comes for a minimum of two years, and is to have the privilege of taking work at Union and Columbia. Brother Idleman knows Brother Sansbury intimately and recommends him very highly indeed. I have known him very intimately for five years and cannot speak too highly of his spirit and ability. With the enthusiasm that now exists in the Ridgewood Church and with Brother Sansbury's ability and devotion, there is no question in my mind regarding the future of the Ridgewood Church. I believe there is a very fine field there for a really strong church.

I have enjoyed my work with the church tremendously and am leaving them with very deep regret. I shall not cease to pray that the work of the American Society may continue to prosper.

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

DETAILED STATEMENT OF MEMBERSHIP
RIDGEWOOD HEIGHTS CHURCH OF CHRIST

Active Members - Jan. 1, 1917 - (7)

Bennett, C. A.
 Deane, Wm. H.
 Huebner, Mrs.
 Smaw, Mrs. E. J.
 Smaw, Miss Mary E.
 Ward, Mr.
 Ward, Mrs.

By Statement - not yet baptized. (2)

Mrs. Emma Saeger
 Mrs. Seaman

By Statement (10)

Bennett, Mrs. C. A.
 Crisford, Miss Clara
 Crisford, Miss Emma
 DeMeritt, A. C., Jr.
 Glading, Miss Naomi
 Glading, Miss Ruth
 Smaw, Frank
 Smith, Mrs. Louise
 Webber, John J.
 Webber, Mrs. John J.

By Confession and Baptism (21)

Bendix, Leona C.
 Bennet, Olive
 Benziger, Martha
 Clapp, Hanley
 Clapp, Corinne
 Correll, Miss Hazel
 DeMeritt, Mrs. A. C., Jr.
 Glading, Ethel
 Glading, Miss Mabel
 Kuhlman, Miss Elsie
 Kuhlman, Miss Josephine
 Low, Anna
 Low, Lillian
 Maser, John
 Millon, Adelaide
 Opperman, Geo. P.
 Saeger, Frank, Sr.
 Saeger, Frank, Jr.
 Saeger, Pauline
 Ward, Lily
 Ward, Louise

Total 50

By Statement and Baptism (6)

Bendix, Mrs. L. P.
 Clapp, Mrs.
 Low, Mrs.
 Miller, Mrs. Wm. C.
 O'Brien, Mrs. Emma O.
 Opperman, Mrs. Ada E.

Definitely Promised

Miller, Henry
 Bergdahl, Miss
 Phillips, Mrs.

By Confession - Not yet Baptized (4)

Bell, Wm.
 Coddington, Miss May
 Millon, Mrs. C.
 Waugh, Robert

Good Prospects

Mrs. Simpson
 Mrs. Morrison
 Miller, Wm. C.
 Mrs. Holdrett

Kaiser Is Not the Dragon of The Scriptures; Anti-Christ Is To Be Ruler of the Wide World

While possessing many of the external qualifications of the anti-Christ referred to in the Scriptures, the present kaiser is not the real anti-Christ prophesied in Revelation, declared A. Leak Page, well known Houston Bible student, in an address at the Y. M. C. A. yesterday afternoon. In the opinion of Mr. Page, the true anti-Christ will be the president of the United States of the World, an organization he expects to see organized for the purpose of enforcing peace in the world upon the conclusion of the European war.

During the last years of the reign of this world president the dire calamities predicted in the Bible will be experienced, Mr. Page asserts, and the president, having been slain, will be restored to life by the devil and during the remaining portion of his reign will exercise in the world the full powers of satan. The second coming of Christ is not far in the future, Mr. Page believes.

In view of the present world conflict the address of Mr. Page is of more than ordinary interest. He said in part:

K	11	6
A	1	6
I	9	6
S	19	6
E	5	6
R	18	6
	66	6

The above is an ingenious puzzle, explained as follows: The letter K is the eleventh letter in our alphabet, A is the first, etc. Place the numerical value opposite each. Since there are six letters in the word, place a 6 after each. Add them, result 666. Revelation, 13:18, says the number of the beast is the number of a man and his number is 666. Hence the conclusion by the author of the above that the kaiser is the man referred to in this passage.

Kaiser Meets Some Conditions.

Zechariah, 11:17, gives further description of this person and declares that he shall have a dried up arm and one eye darkened. Many people, knowing that the present kaiser has a bad eye and one arm shorter than the other, have no hesitancy in declaring him to be the Antichrist.

From the statement in Daniel, 11:37, that the Antichrist shall not regard the God of his fathers—Abraham, Isaac and Jacob—it is generally expected that he will be of Jewish descent when he appears. Inasmuch as the kaiser, a short time after this war broke out, declared in a speech to his soldiers that he had Jewish blood in his veins of which he was proud, it is thought by some that the kaiser is the Antichrist spoken of in the Scriptures.

Taking the above three positions as a whole, it would be easy to declare, by leaving out of consideration other parts of the Bible, the kaiser to be the Antichrist. But in Second Timothy, 3:15, we are commanded to rightly divide the word of truth, and we do not believe the conclusions referred to above are scriptural for the following reasons:

In the first place, let us find out who the dragon is. Revelation, 12:9, states that the great dragon, which deceiveth the whole world is that old serpent called the devil and Satan. The kaiser has not deceived the whole world, nor is he Satan. See Revelation, 20:2-3.

he is slain in battle and resurrected. Satan is a great counterfeit of the things of God. As we have the true God, so Revelation reveals Satan as counterfeit of the invisible Father; the Antichrist will be the counterfeit Christ, and the second beast of Revelation 13 will be the counterfeit Holy Spirit. As the Spirit of God directs men to the Christ, so this false prophet points men to the Antichrist to be worshiped. The fusion of churches in the seven years tribulation period will be the counterfeit bride, and as God has his holy city, Jerusalem, and the mystic new Jerusalem, so Satan will have his great city, Babylon, which is to be rebuilt, and mystic Babylon. That will have a resurrection to offset the resurrection of Christ, and it would not be at all surprising if there should be something supernatural connected with his birth and early life, as Satan doubtless will counterfeit the virgin birth of Christ Jesus. This Antichrist comes as such 2½ years, or 42 months, or 1260 days, and shall come to his end at the second coming of Christ to the earth; see Revelation, 19:20, and II Thessalonians, 2:3-5. Both the beast, Antichrist, and the false prophet, the right hand man or counterfeit of the Holy Spirit, will be cast into the lake of fire and brimstone.

Troubles That Are to Come.

This last half of the seven years reign of the president of the world federation will be the time of trouble, such as never was before and never shall be again, referred to in Matthew, 24:21-22, and Daniel, 12:1, and will be ended by God making a full end of all the nations except Israel and the establishment of his kingdom on earth for a thousand years. See Jeremiah, 30:10-11; Daniel, 2:44, and Revelation, 20:6. The plagues of Egypt were faint shadows of the awful plagues to come. There will be universal war, famine, pestilence, death. A world trust, headed by the Antichrist, will control prices, and no one may buy or sell unless his mark is seen on hand or forehead—probably tattooed. Free love, anarchy, socialism, no regard for laws of God or man and awful blasphemies and licentiousness will prevail. But woe to those who accept the mark of the Antichrist, for their doom is fixed and the lake of fire is inevitable. See Revelation, 14:9-11. It will be better to be martyred for Christ and the word of God rather than fall in line with the popular things demanded and to be lost.

A Time for Heart-Searching.

The newspapers are recording strange things and prophecy is being fulfilled. It is a time for heart-searching and cleansing. Every Christian should prepare to meet the Lord himself soon. Those who have not yet accepted Jesus Christ as the Son of God and a personal Savior should hasten to make their calling and election sure. How shall you escape if you neglect so great salvation, and there is no other name given under heaven whereby men must be saved? It is either accept the Lord Jesus Christ and obey him or serve the devil. "Choose you this day whom you will serve, but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." Nominal Christians or mere professing church members should arise and trim their lamps. Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him. Come ye out from among them, saith the Lord, and be ye separate. Turn from idols to serve the living and true God and wait for his Son from heaven.

The next event on God's program is the removal of the true church from the earth. The dead in Christ will rise at the beginning of the seven years—those who died since the day of Pentecost, the beginning of the church. The Old Testament saints and the tribulation martyrs will be resurrected at the end of the seven years, when Christ comes to earth the second time. Daniel, 12:1-3, and Revelation, 11:18, call for resurrection of the dead. At the end of the tribulation period of seven years, the rest of the dead, the wicked of all dispensations and those who die in the millennium, will be raised at the end of Christ's thousand-year reign on the earth. See Revelation, 20:4-6, Revelation, 20:12-15. As a message of comfort and instruction to sanctified believers in the church, I turn to I Thessalonians, 5:1-11, and Philippians, 3:20-21: "Unto them that love his appearing and wait for his coming shall he appear the second time. Come quickly, Lord Jesus. Watch ye, therefore, and pray always that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of Man."

at the near future to prevent further wars. Ten nations will band themselves together and place one man at the head, constituting a United States of the World. This world president will make a seven years covenant with the Jews and promise protection. The Jews will rebuild their temple and become a nation again, according to the prophetic word. This world president will not be able to preserve peace, however, even with a world army and navy, and war will rage again. This head of the federated nations will receive a deadly wound in battle. See Revelation, 13:3: "And I saw one of his heads, as it were wounded unto death; and his deadly wound was healed, and all the world wondered after the beast. And they worshipped the dragon (Satan) which gave power unto the beast (head of the world federation), and they worshipped the beast, saying, Who is like unto the beast? Who is able to make war with him? And there was given unto him to continue 42 months." In Revelation, 12:9, we read that the devil is cast out of heaven into the earth. This will doubtless be in the midst of the seventieth week of Daniel and at the time the world ruler is slain in battle. The devil will raise him from the dead and give him his power and authority for 3½ years. The earth will then experience the devil in the flesh as it had God in the flesh for his 3½ years ministry. We think it is at the middle of the seven years covenant with the Jews that the idol shepherd shall receive the sword upon his arm and his right eye. See Zechariah, 11:17. This would preclude the possibility of the kaiser's withered arm and bad eye qualifying him for the Antichrist.

Kaiser Doesn't Fulfill Prophecy.

While the kaiser may have Jewish descent, this does not of necessity brand him as being the fulfillment of Daniel, 11:37: "Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god; for he shall magnify himself above all." The God of his fathers regarded would indicate that this world ruler would not permit the Jewish worship beyond a certain time. The desire of women refers to the hope of the Jewish women on the royal line that they might be the mother of the promised Messiah. This ruler shall not regard Jesus Christ, who is the desire of women, nor regard any god during the last 3½ years of his reign, but will command that he himself be worshiped. This event is yet future, so the kaiser at the present time could not be this person.

The whole world lieth in the wicked one—except the little flock who are in the world but not of it—and doubtless satanic influence is responsible for the misleading puzzle and perverted interpretations answered above. A little knowledge of the Bible is dangerous and enables Satan to easily lead us astray and bewilder the real issue. If people are of the opinion that the kaiser is the Antichrist it will be easy for Satan to have this world ruler received with open arms. John, 5:43: "I am come in my Father's name, and ye receive me not; if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive." The true Christ stated here that he would be rejected and the counterfeit Messiah would be accepted when he came.

Antichrist Lives in Europe Today.

No, the kaiser is not the Antichrist, who is another person to arise in the world's history. We believe this man who will be revealed as Antichrist in the middle of his seven years reign is a grown man, living in Europe today and shortly to be manifested. But he is not the kaiser. Another objection is that the kaiser is not the head of ten nations, nor does he possess Satan's full power, as terrible as he is at present.

The president of the United States of the World, whoever that may turn out to be, will develop into the Antichrist, further known as the Man of Sin, 3½ years after the treaty is made restoring the Jews to Palestine.

The book of Revelation is divided into three parts in chapter 1:12—the things John saw, recorded in the first chapter; the things that were when John lived, found in the second and third chapters, and the things which shall be hereafter, from the fourth chapter to the end of the book. Since it is a book of prophecy, the seven letters to the churches may be regarded as prophecies of seven stages through which the church will pass, ending with the translation of the saints, of which Enoch was a type. We are living in the Laodicean period, which will close with the fulfillment of 1 Thessalonians, 4:16-17; 1 Corinthians, 15:51-52, and Matthew, 24:40-41. The door opened in heaven (see Revelation, 4:1) is to admit the translated and resurrected church. The balance of the book of Revelation is future and will be fulfilled after the Holy Spirit takes the saints to meet the Lord in the air. As soon as he, the Restrainer, is taken out of the way (see 11 Thessalonians, 2:7-8), then the wicked one, who is the Antichrist, shall be revealed. This man of sin has not come into prominence until after the true church is swept away from the earth. After this, though, the world federation of nations will be formed, the Jews will receive the land of Palestine and lawlessness will run riot.

Herald of Christ's Coming.

The book of Revelation, from the fourth to the eighth chapter, describes events that will happen between the catching up of the saints and the planting of Christ's feet on the Mount of Olives, described in Zechariah, 14:1-5; Matthew, 24:29-30, and Revelation, 19:11-16. The period of time will be seven years. During the first half the world will be fascinated with the president of the world federation and hero worship will reach its climax. This man will not be known as Antichrist until after

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FRED'K W. BURNHAM
PRESIDENT
GRANT K. LEWIS
SECRETARY
ROB'T M. HOPKINS
BIBLE SCHOOL SECRETARY

American Christian Missionary Society

Carew Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

AUXILIARIES
BOARD OF CHURCH EXTENSION
DEPARTMENT OF BIBLE SCHOOLS
COMMISSION ON SOCIAL SERVICE
AND RURAL CHURCH
COMMISSION ON FOREIGN RELATIONS
COMMISSION ON IMMIGRATION
STATE, PROVINCIAL AND CITY
BOARDS

May 3, 1917.

Rev. Kirby Page,
124 East 28th St.,
New York City.

My dear Brother Page:

Your letter addressed to Mr. Burnham has my attention because he is in the far Southwest and will not return for several weeks.

I am very grateful for the splendid report you are rendering of your services as our missionary at Ridgewood Heights. You certainly have done a fine piece of work in these four months and I regret that the demands upon your time compel you to drop it. Of course I appreciate the great service you are entering with Sherwood Eddy. Your participation with Mr. Eddy is looked upon by our preachers far and wide as a great compliment to the Disciples. May success be yours.

When you get ready to return to the States I hope some way may be provided for you to take work under the American Society again.

With prayers for the success of yourself and your mission abroad, I am

Yours truly,

Grant K. Lewis

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

May 3, 1917.

My own dear Wife:

I am writing to you the first thing this morning before anybody else is at the office. Yesterday afternoon Henry Miller (who is engaged to Mabel Glading) called me up and wanted to know if I would come out and baptize him. You may be sure that I was exceedingly glad to go. I baptized him and also Wm. Bell. Mr. McCall got off with a flying start at prayer meeting and I am sure he is going to do good work.

When I receive letters like the one from Bunny Warren, which I enclose, I am more than glad that we took the trouble to send out that group of letters. I will write the first letter for our friends as we go over on the ship and will mail it to you immediately upon landing at Bordeaux. I will try to send at least one a month. I believe that your trouble in this connection will be abundantly worth while.

The various members of our party are beginning to drop in and we shall have a very busy time of it during the next three days.

I enclose a little leaflet concerning the Safety Suit that Mr. and Mrs. Eddy and myself are carrying with us. It is absolutely the finest thing on the market.

I am eagerly awaiting some word from you as to how you and Kirby stood the trip and as to what his grandmother thinks of him. How I wish that I could be with you! Much love and many kisses to all.

Your loving boy,

Kirby

124 EAST 28TH STREET
NEW YORK

May 5, 1917

Dear Kirby:

I wish to thank you most heartily
for the copy of your paper on "Is War Ever
Justifiable".

I wish to let you know also that I
shall be following your boat with prayer,
night and day. It holds precious freight in-
deed to all of us. I shall be looking eagerly
to your return and to years of deepening and
growing friendship.

Most sincerely yours,

J S Rosenman

Kirby Page, Esq.,
Building.

S

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

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Your loving boy,

Kirby

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

May 5, 1917.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

Sweetest Alma:

The day is here! I am at the office early and take this chance to write you before the rush is on. Altogether there are 61 or 62 in the party, so you may be sure that we are having a grand scramble getting away. I am practically all packed and ready to go. Last night I went to the Central Church and spoke briefly about my plans. Dr. Jenkins was the chief speaker. Brother Lockhart decided he could not get away to sail with us, and there is serious question as to whether he will get to come at all, although there is still a chance.

Before I forget it, let me give you the addresses of a few of the people in Ridgewood:

Wm. H. Deane, 549 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn
Miss Mary Smaw, 2522 Palmetto, Brooklyn (send report letters to her as Church Clerk)
John J. Webber, 675 Grandview, Brooklyn
A. C. DeMeritt, Jr., 591 Woodward Ave, Brooklyn
C. Arthur Bennett, 675 Grandview, Brooklyn
Mrs. Glading, 2412 Hughes St.; Brooklyn
Geo. Paul Opperman, 2038 Gates Ave., Brooklyn
Frank Saeger, 611 Fairview Ave.

I know that you will religiously answer every letter that comes from any of these people. They think a great deal of us and we can help them tremendously by our letters.

The pictures came out in great shape. I am taking with me the one print of each, but am leaving the plates with Mr. P. F. Jerome, with the request that he have more printed and send to you.

I am enclosing herewith one check for each month, as we agreed upon. If you need additional funds do not hesitate to write to Mr. W. E. Holdren, at this address. He will advance any amount that you may need.

I am sending by parcel post my blue suit. You can give it to Perry or save it as you may think best.

✓ Yesterday morning before breakfast I went over to Mr. Brockman's house at his request and he put up to me the proposition of becoming Dr. Mott's secretary for two years following this tour. Dr. Mott has asked to see me today. I am not at all clear in my own as to what we should do. I shall not give an immediate answer, but will take time to think it over and pray about it on the ship going over. After mature thought

→ note this address
on your part, if you have a decided conviction that I ought to accept, please cable me, c/o Shiprah, London, the word "Accept". Mr. Brockman strongly advises me to accept and says that it would not hinder my going to China, but he thinks it would be an exceedingly valuable preparation for that work. Mr. Eddy is not quite so enthusiastic in recommending it, although he says he thinks that it would be a wonderful experience and privilege. We must set ourselves resolutely to prayer for guidance in this extremely important decision.

I enclose the Bill of Lading for the two boxes. I think it should be sent on to Houston.

I shall try and drop you a line from the steamer if I am not too rushed. The mail is taken off when the pilot leaves us, near Sandy Hook.

I want to tell you again how tremendously your sweet spirit and abiding faith has strengthened my own life. No one can begin to tell even the thousandth part of all that you have contributed to my life during these years that we have known and loved each other. I know that the Lord will abundantly bless you, sustain you, and use you. If we can have the assurance that we are doing His will nothing else counts. I am going forward with the absolutely assurance that He is calling us to this service at this time. I am sure that your own cheerfulness and happy disposition will be of very great help to mother and to the folks in Houston. Do write often to Leak and Norma. Tell Kirby "ta-ta" for his daddy. How I would love to be able to stop one of his "kissin' bugs". You will have to kiss him an extra amount for me.

With abiding affection for all of you,

Ever lovingly your husband, daddy and son,

Kirby

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East Twenty-eighth Street, New York

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
F. S. BROCKMAN, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

E. T. COLTON G. S. EDDY E. C. JENKINS
ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARIES

J. M. CLINTON F. J. NICHOLS
HOME SECRETARIES

W. E. HOLDREN, PURCHASING AND ACCOUNTS

on Board "Espagne"

Perry Boy:

Just a word of farewell greeting.
Take good care of Alma and Kirby Jr
for me. I shall not forget to
pray for you each day and hope
you will not fail me. Also write
to me often. I always enjoy your
letters).

May the good Father bless and
keep you.

Ever lovingly yours,

Kirby

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HOME SECRETARIES

W. E. HOLDREN, PURCHASING AND ACCOUNTS

ON Board S.S. "Espagne"
May 5 1919

Wife Darling:

We are on board at last and the boat is due to start in a few moments. The pilot will take this letter off.

I talked with Dr Mott ^{this morning} and he urged me to come with him for a year or two. The more I think about the proposition the more it appeals to me, although I have not reached a final decision. There would be much more stenographic work and less travel, but it would give a world wide touch and an intimate association with the greatest Christian leader in the world. I shall talk with Mr Eddy and think and pray it through. If you think that I should accept, do wire me at "Shiprah".

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

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W. E. HOLDREN, PURCHASING AND ACCOUNTS

Think and pray it through for a week or ten days before you decide. We shall not reach London until the 20th or later. I do want to know your decision. If I do not hear from you I shall know that it is your opinion that I should not accept it. I almost forgot to say that it would be necessary for me to begin with him in September, thus missing the China tour with Mrs. Eddy. There might be some travel with Dr. Mott although it is not certain. We must not make any mistake in this decision. The Lord will give us guidance.

Your letter from Shattuck had just been handed to me. I am so thankful that you arrived safely. I know mother is having a great time with Kirby, Jr. You must be glad to get out in the country again.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations
124 East Twenty-eighth Street, New York

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J. M. CLINTON F. J. NICHOLS
HOME SECRETARIES

W. E. HOLDREN, PURCHASING AND ACCOUNTS

You will never forget that I love
you and am thinking of you hourly. May
the good Father watch over you and keep
you close by His side. many kisses for
Kirby Jr and "heaps" of them for yourself.

With much love

Lovingly & devotedly yours

Kirby

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE
OF THE
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
OF
CHINA

3 & 4 QUINSAN GARDENS, SHANGHAI

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

SECRETARIES

S. E. HENING, EXECUTIVE

C. G. RUBY
O. G. SPARRETT
EARL DOME

J. Z. ZEE
C. L. CHEN
H. L. JONG
K. F. WONG } ASSISTANTS

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS

"COMMITTEE SHANGHAI"

CODES: C. I. M., MISSIONS, WESTERN UNION

Subject: Paper on Association Work in China

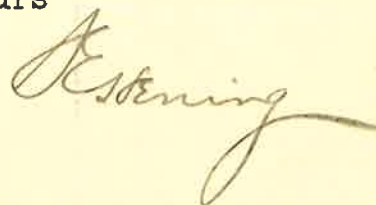
May 11, 1917

My dear Page:

I wish to thank you for your kindness in sending me a copy of your excellent paper on Association Work in China, received today. I believe we will find this very useful and I congratulate you on the production of it.

I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you and Mr. Eddy shortly.

Cordially yours



Kirby Page, Esq.,
124 East 28th Street,
New York City,
U. S. A.

SEH-EP

I arrived today, May 15, 1917,
at the temporary home of my papa and mamma,
Military Hospital #19, Alexandria,
Egypte, and I wish thus to greet my friends
and relatives for the first time. I have blue
eyes and I weigh 5 1/2 pounds. I am doing
very well and you may come and see me if
you wish, or if you cannot do that my papa and
mamma will be glad to read your letters to
me, - I cannot read yet.

Sincerely yours,

Martha Grace Parr

Address, -

Basin, Egypt



A Bord S. S. "Espagne"
due to arrive Bordeaux, France, May 15, '17.
le 19

My own dearest Ones:

You may well believe that I had a busy time on Friday and Saturday before sailing. When I got to the docks and checked up I found that I had 13 pieces of baggage, in addition to the 5 pieces which Mr. and Mrs. Eddy had. I was supposed to have everything that everybody else would forget. Contrary to the usual custom, every piece of baggage was opened and inspected by the government officials. It was quickly done and soon all the baggage was on board. I was quite deeply touched by the fact that a delegation of about fifteen of the good folks from Ridgewood came down to see me off. The Drake University Alumni Club of New York City sent down a great basket of fruit, which has been duly appreciated.

We cast off promptly at three o'clock Saturday afternoon, and had no sooner left Sandy Hook than we ran into a heavy swell. In a couple of hours two-thirds of the people on board were sea-sick. I had been up most of the night before getting ready to leave, and in the rush of getting away had forgotten to eat any lunch, so I was in bad shape to start a rough voyage. I was pretty much under the weather for the first day, although I did not make the customary offering to the fishes, as most of the fellows did. Since then I have felt first-rate.

Since this is a French boat, naturally there are many strange things in evidence. Our cabin steward does not speak a word of English and I know no French whatever. You would have a good laugh if you could see me talking to him with my hands and shoulders. I have one of the very best cabins on the boat, on the top deck, just across the corridor from Mr. and Mrs. Eddy. I am rooming with Maxwell Chaplin, a brilliant and winsome young chap whom I met while in England last summer. You may remember that I spent a week in one of the huts near Folkestone. Max is the fellow who relieved me at that place. He graduated from Princeton in 1913 and was one of the most prominent students there, being a star athlete, President of the Y. M. C. A. and all round good student. After that he was Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Princeton for two years. He spent last summer in the war zone and is now finishing his second year at Hartford Theological Seminary. He is a Student Volunteer and expects to go out to China within a year or two. He comes from a wealthy family and has never had to earn a dollar in his life, but in spite of this handicap is a man of deep spiritual life. He is going over as leader and supervisor of the Princeton delegation in our party and doubtless I shall have much to say about him in succeeding letters. He and Harold Gray and I expect to have some great old times together.

Altogether there are just sixty persons in our Y. M. C. A. group, including 26 men from Princeton, 20 from Northwestern, four from Boston University, and scattering representatives from Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, Pennsylvania, etc. It is an all-star aggregation in many ways and takes in the choice students, athletes, and Christian leaders of these universities.

In addition to our group of 60 there are about 90 young college fellows going over at their own expense for work with the American Ambulance Corps in France. The boat is absolutely packed and you may be sure that we are having a lively old time of it.

Our group meets twice a day for conference, Bible study and a course in methods of personal work. Besides Mr. Eddy, two of the men are experienced evangelists, Dr. M. S. Rice, of Detroit, and Dr. B. A. Jenkins, of Kansas City. We also have three singing evangelists, E. O. Sellers, of Moody Bible Institute, H. H. Crane, of Gorham, Maine, and Jack Barker, of Northwestern. Most of the young college fellows are inexperienced in personal work and Mr. Eddy has been putting them through a pretty stiff course twice each day. We have been having some wonderful prayer services in the evening just before retiring. I shall not soon forget how Mr. Eddy, Dr. Rice, Dr. Jenkins and one or two others would come into our cabin and how we would all kneel down and have a wonderfully helpful time of prayer together.

My Bible has become dearer to me than ever. I wish each of you would read again some of the passages that have become tremendously real to me on this voyage. I have read the 4th chapter of Philippians many times recently and some of the verses are indelibly impressed on my mind, especially the 7th, 13th and 19th. I am coming more and more to understand what is meant by "the peace of God that passeth understanding" and verily believe that "my God shall supply every need of yours". Romans 8:26-39 has been most inspiring to me this week. I have read with new interest and new meaning Matthew 8:23-27. It seems that I can hear the Master saying to me, "Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith?" Daily I am praying for real faith to believe and act upon His promises. "My grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness." (2 Cor. 12:9).

This paragraph is being written on the eighth day out of New York, as we are entering the worst of the danger zone. Today we had a life boat drill and located our particular boat. There are twelve life boats and in addition there are eight or ten great rafts, each capable of supporting thirty-six persons. All passengers are forbidden to light cigars on deck after night and every ray of light from every window is shut out. We got our first view of the stokers at our life drill today. They are negroes, and yet are quite different from our darkies in America. Some of us figured out that they must be ~~West Indian~~ from French Africa, as all of them speak French. Their heads are shaped like bullets and they are about as skinny as rails. They look as if they had never had a bath in their lives and their feet are covered with great scales. Wherever they came from and however low in the evolution of the human race, they are doing their work so effectively down there in the bowels of this ship that we are

rushing through the pitch darkness, without a light showing, at an accelerated rate of speed. Max and I have just been speaking of what a strange thing it is that these primitive black folks from the far away jungles of Africa should be so necessary in the conveying of this band of evangelists and Christian workers to these war-stricken so-called Christian nations! The situation is made even stranger and more complex when we remember that our chief danger tonight comes not from wind and wave, but from representatives of a nation that calls itself Christian - and if our gunners should succeed in planting a bullet in a vital spot of one of these submarines and should send all of the enemy's crew to a watery grave, what a shout of joy and thanksgiving would go up from those on board this ship!

Beginning with tonight we are to sleep with our clothes on. We have our passports, letters of credit and valuable papers all together in a little black brief case that can be carried easily. A gentleman in Philadelphia was generous enough to present Mr. and Mrs. Eddy and myself each with one of those new life saving suits. It not only has sufficient buoyancy to keep you afloat for days, but also keeps you dry and warm. It also has a place for food and is provided with a shrill whistle. Altogether it is a wonderful invention and sells for only \$60. In case of accident it may come in handy. Some of the men slept on deck last night, thinking it might be a little safer there than below.

In the midst of this situation, I have been constantly thinking of the words of the old hymn that I used to hear the darkies in the cotton field sing when I was a boy in Central Texas. I can shut my eyes and see vividly those long rows of white cotton, can almost feel the tug of the straps of the cotton sack across my shoulders, almost feel the necessity of wiping the perspiration off my brow, and seem to hear the darkies in their quaint and melodious way droning the words, "Only trust Him, Only trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now." What a change it would make in the world if all Christians would sing these words until they were incorporated in every life. This experience is doing much to deepen my own trust in God.

I have been thinking and praying for light in making my decision with reference to the proposition made by Dr. Mott the day I sailed that I return in September and become his private secretary for a year or possibly two years. There are very many attractive features about the offer. In the minds of many people Dr. Mott is the strongest and most influential Christian leader in the world. He is Chairman of the Continuation Committee of the World's Missionary Convention, Chairman of the Student Volunteer Movement, General Secretary of the World's Student Christian Federation, General Secretary of the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations, not to mention his connection with half a dozen other influential movements. He is a master executive and has intimate relations with the leading Christian statesmen and missionaries all over

the world. Most important of all, he is a man of deep spiritual life and is wholly consecrated to the service of the Kingdom. Mr. Brockman urged me to accept, both for my own sake and on account of the extreme difficulty in securing a properly qualified man for the place. Dr. Mott himself told me that he would not have asked me to accept if he had been able to lay his hands on a younger and an unmarried man. He said he could go to the government offices and pick out a rapid and accurate stenographer, but that that was not enough. He said that it was absolutely essential that he have not only an expert stenographer, but a Christian man in whom he could confide most delicate confidences with the assurance that they would go no further. He said that no other than a Christian college man, with an expert knowledge of stenography, could do his work in a satisfactory manner. It is most unusual to find a man with Christian experience, a college education and an expert knowledge of stenography. The personal association with him and the touch it would give one with so many important institutions and relationships would be a rare privilege indeed.

On the other hand, it would mean a discontinuation of my extremely helpful relationship with Mr. Eddy and his work. It would mean that I would miss the great campaign in China, toward which I have been so eagerly looking for many months, and it might mean that my life would be thrown into executive channels rather than evangelistic work. On the whole, after much prayer and meditation, I am persuaded that I ought to remain on with Mr. Eddy through this year. This campaign in China gives promise of being the most fruitful campaign among the educated classes in Asia in the history of Christian missions, and an intimate touch with it will prove of inestimable value to one who expects to serve the Kingdom in China. So I shall probably cable Dr. Mott soon after reaching London that I feel that I should stay on with Mr. Eddy, although there is always a possibility that I may get more light and come to a different decision.

All of you have constantly been in my thoughts and prayers this week. Every time I take out the pictures of Kirby, Jr. and my thoughts turn to you, I am thankful to God for his many blessings. What wonderful thing that love is able to annihilate distance and that it does not depend upon physical presence. I shall doubtless write to you next from Paris. In the meantime, I send much love and many kisses,

Most affectionately yours,

Kirby



A Bord S. S. "Espagne"
due to arrive Bordeaux, France, May 15, '17.
le *19*

Dear Friends:

We cast off from Pier 57 at three o'clock Saturday afternoon, May 5th, and had no sooner left Sandy Hook than we ran into a heavy swell. In a couple of hours two-thirds of the people on board were sea-sick. I had been up most of the night before getting ready to leave, and in the rush of getting away had forgotten to eat any lunch, so I was in bad shape to start a rough voyage. I was pretty much under the weather for the first day, although I did not make the customary offering to the fishes, as most of the fellows did. Since then I have felt first-rate.

As this is a French boat, naturally there are many strange things in evidence. Our cabin steward does not speak a word of English and I know no French whatever. You would have a good laugh if you could see me talking to him with my hands and shoulders. I have a good cabin on the top deck and am rooming with Maxwell Chaplin, a brilliant and winsome young chap whom I met in England last summer. He graduated from Princeton in 1913 and is going over as leader of the Princeton group for our Y. M. C. A. work.

Altogether there are just sixty persons in our group who are going over for work in the Y. M. C. A. huts in the British Isles, in France, in Mesopotamia, in East Africa and elsewhere. Included in the group are 26 men from Princeton, 20 from Northwestern, four from Boston University, and scattering representatives from Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, Pennsylvania, etc. It is an all-star aggregation in many ways and takes in the choice students, athletes and Christian leaders of these universities. In addition to our group of 60 there are about 90 young college men going over at their own expense for work with the American Ambulance Corps in France. The boat is absolutely packed and you may be sure that we are having a lively old time of it.

Our group meets twice a day for conference, Bible study and a course in methods of personal work. Besides Mr. Eddy, two of the men are experienced evangelists and three are singing evangelists. Most of the young college fellows are inexperienced in personal work and Mr. Eddy has been putting them through a pretty stiff course twice each day. We have been having some wonderful prayer services in the evening just before retiring. At a time like this and in company with such a group of men, one turns naturally to prayer and we have had some wonderfully inspiring hours together.

My Bible has become dearer to me than ever on this voyage. I wish each of you would read again some of the passages that have become tremendously real to me this week. I have read the 4th chapter of Philippians many times recently and some of the verses are indelibly impressed on my mind, especially the 7th, 13th and 19th. I am coming more and more to understand what is meant by the "peace of God that passeth understanding" and I verily believe that "my God shall supply every need of yours". Romans 8:26-39 has been most inspiring to me this week. I have read with new interest and new meaning Matthew 8:23-27. It seems that I can hear the Master saying to me, "Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith." Daily I am praying for real faith to believe and act upon His promises. "My grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness." (2 Cor. 12:9).

This paragraph is being written on the ninth day out of New York, as we are well into the worst of the danger zone. Yesterday we had a life boat drill and found out where we are to go and what we are to do in case we are attacked. There are twelve life boats, all swung out ready for instant use, and in addition there are ten great rafts, each capable of supporting thirty-six persons. We got our first view of the stokers at our life drill yesterday. They are negroes and yet are quite different from our darkies in America. They are Senegalese from French West Africa and all speak French. Their heads are shaped like bullets and they are about as skinny as rails. They look as if they had never had a bath in their lives and their feet are covered with great scales. Wherever they came from and however low in the evolution of the human race, they are doing their work so effectively down in the bowels of this ship that we are rushing through the pitch darkness, without a light showing, at a rapid rate of speed. Max and I have just been speaking of what a strange thing it is that these primitive black folks from the far away jungles of Africa should be so necessary in the conveying of this band of evangelists and Christian workers to these war-stricken so-called Christian nations! The situation is made even stranger and more complex when we remember that our chief danger tonight comes not from wind and wave, but from human beings, representatives of a nation that calls itself Christian - and if our gunners should succeed in planting a bullet in a vital spot of one of these submarines and should send all of the enemy's crew to a watery grave, what a shout of joy and thanksgiving would go up from those on board this ship! Joy over the agonizing death of our fellow mortals!

Last night we slept with our clothes on, and we shall do the same tonight. We have our passports, letters of credit and valuable papers all together in a little brief case that can be carried easily. A gentleman in Philadelphia was generous enough to present Mr. and Mrs. Eddy and myself each with one of those new fangled life saving suits. It is not only sufficiently buoyant to keep one afloat for days, but also keeps you dry and warm. It has a place for food and is

provided with a shrill whistle. Altogether it is a wonderful invention and is well worth the \$60 which it cost somebody else. In case of accident it may come in handy. Some of the men slept on deck last night, thinking it might be a little safer there than below.

The reality of the fact that we are rapidly approaching countries that are at war was brought home to us today when we came up very close to four great allied transports being convoyed by four torpedo destroyers. We passed within a few hundred yards of them and were able to get a good look at them. There was constant signals being interchanged between their crews and ours. We are now in the Bay of Biscay and should reach the mouth of the Gironde River by eleven o'clock tomorrow if we succeed in dodging the submarines. Landing at Bordeaux, we expect to go directly to Paris, and after a few days there, expect to cross the English Channel to London, where we are to separate into small groups for work in the Y. M. C. A. huts of the British Army.

In the midst of this situation, I have constantly been thinking of the words of the old hymn that I used to hear the darkies in the cotton field sing when I was a boy in Central Texas. I can shut my eyes and see vividly those long rows of white cotton, can almost feel the tug of the straps of the cotton sack across my shoulders, almost feel the necessity of wiping the perspiration off my brow, and seem to hear the darkies in their quaint and melodious way droning the words, "Only trust Him, Only trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now." What a wonderful thing it would be if the world really believed these words! This experience is doing much to deepen my own trust in God. Whatever may happen to my physical body, Alma and I shall always feel that we are answering God's call and that we are safe in His keeping.

I am relying in a very definite way upon the constant and earnest prayer of each of my friends, that I may come to know Jesus Christ in such a way that I may be a true witness for Him in the midst of these thousands of needy men. I know also that you will not fail to pray also for Alma and Kirby, Jr., there in Oklahoma. This fellowship in prayer is a truly wonderful inspiration to me, and I am facing the future with absolute confidence and firmly believe that His grace is sufficient for our every need.

Yours in Royal Service,

Kirby Page

HÔTEL D'IÉNA
PARIS (16^{me})

May 15, 1917.

Alma Darling:

We have just arrived here and are settled for the night. I shall not attempt in this note to give you details regarding our landing and the trip up from Bordeaux.

We have ^{had} a most delightful day of it. France is simply beautiful. This is one of the very best seasons in which to be here. I do wish you could be with me.

Much love and
many kisses!

I hope the telegram announcing
our safe arrival reached you
promptly. I have been thinking
of you constantly today. One
sees signs of war on every
hand. None of us in America
dream of what this war is
costing these brave people. I
will give details in a longer
letter soon. We probably leave
for London Thursday morning.

Just this note to send
much love to all of you.

Faithfully yours

Kirby

HÔTEL D'ÉNA
PARIS (16^{me})

May 17, 1917

My dearest Mother:

We are just about to leave for home. You have no idea how beautiful Paris is at this time of year. We took a taxi yesterday and saw a great many of the principal sights of the city, including Napoleon's Tomb, the Arch of Triumph, Eiffel Tower, Cathedral Notre Dame, the Seine, etc. I shall write a long

never forget for a
moment that I love you
and am constantly praying for
you, mother darling. So give
my love to Mr. Murry and
Perry.

Ever affectionately yours

Kirby

letter within a few days, telling
about it all in detail. These are
strenuous days but profitable and
happy ones. I am seeing
things and having experiences
that ought to mean much to
my future work. It is a
rare privilege to be travelling
with this group.

I am so anxious to
get a letter from you, telling
what you think of your
grandson. Isn't ~~he~~ he a
perfect darling! I know you
will take good care of him and
of Alma.

London, May 19, 1917.

Dearest Folks:

It may be well if I begin this letter at the place I left off in mine of May 13th. About noon on the 14th we sighted land and soon were anchored at the mouth of the Gironde River, where we had to wait some hours for high tide to enable us to go on up to Bordeaux. Just at the mouth of the river we saw three masts sticking up out of the water - being the remains of a vessel that had been sunk by a mine. When we awoke next morning we were safely docked at Bordeaux and shortly after eight o'clock were on shore. You may well believe that it was mighty good to have solid earth under your feet once more. We had three hours in Bordeaux and were able to see some of the sights. It gave me rather a strange feeling to see the spire of a great cathedral being used as a wireless station. The second street car I saw was being run by a woman "motorman" and women were acting as conductors on most of the cars. Among the different kinds of work I saw women doing were the following: loading freight cars, acting as porters at the railway stations, paving the streets, and I actually saw one old lady hitched up with a dog and pulling a great cart.

At eleven o'clock we left for Paris and had a nine hour run across southern and central France by day. The country is beautiful beyond description and we could not have picked a better season. We stopped for some minutes at Orleans - the home of the famous Joan of Arc, and were able to see the great Cathedral of Orleans. At almost every station there is a Red Cross station, for the relief of the soldiers. It was heart-rending in the extreme to see soldiers kissing their wives and children good-bye at the stations and I could hardly hold back my own tears as I thought of all that those parting scenes really meant.

A little after eight o'clock we arrived at Paris. We were met at the station by the Y. M. C. A. folks who helped us get to the Hotel d' Iena. The waiter told us that he was forbidden by law to serve us meat at night, but that he had a little cold ham that we might have. The fact that we did not know the difference between meat and cold ham did not keep us from keenly enjoying the ham. Our breakfast consisted of bread and butter and tea, for which we paid the equivalent of thirty cents. Butter is only a dollar a pound - when you can buy it at all. Soon after breakfast we hired a taxicab and started to see some of the sights before we called to pay our respects to the police officials. In two hours we were able to see something of the city, including the famous Arch of Triumph; the noted Champs-Elysees, perhaps the most beautiful street in the world; the exterior of the Louvre; Cathedral of Notra Dame; Napoleon's Tomb; the Troacdero; Eiffel's Tower; the River Seine; the Pantheon; Banque of France; Washington's Monument; Lafayette's Monument; the Madeline; Pont Alexandre III., perhaps the most beautiful bridge in the world; exterior of the Tueries. Of course we had to move quickly and were not able to stay long at a place, but we were able to get a panoramic view of the city. It was far more beautiful than London.

We called at the British Consul's office and got permission to enter England and then Mr. Eddy went around ~~to the~~ to the Prefect of Police and got permission to leave France. I spent a good part of the afternoon buying tickets to London for the crowd of sixty, seeing that the baggage was transferred, making train and steamer reservations, etc. You have no idea how expensive it is to travel with such a large party. I paid all of the bills for the entire group and was almost scandalized when I counted up the total required to get the group across France to London.

It is a perfect nuisance to be around folks whom you cannot understand when they speak. Once or twice I had to travel on the street car and it was quite a task to get around. There were many interesting and impressive sights on the street. I saw more than fifty different kinds of military uniforms, representing practically all of the Allies and troops from Algeria, West Africa and all of the French colonies. It is the custom in France to wear mourning and it really seems that about every other woman you see is in mourning. I counted seven young widows on one street car. Crippled soldiers were in evidence everywhere. "Gay Paree" is a place of the past. Paris is sobered by the war. It was interesting to note that the lights on the street were burning at night, an indication that the Zeppelins are not feared as formerly.

I was shocked and saddened to learn that of the American boys serving in the various ambulance corps 90% had fallen morally and that 20% of them had been dismissed from service because of venereal disease. There is a common saying in Paris as follows: "The British are drunkards, the French are whoremongers, the Americans are both!" To put it mildly, the war is not improving morality.

We left Paris early the next morning on our way to the port. We passed through Normandie and were able to see the apple trees in full blossom. I understand better now why the song goes, "It's Apple Blossom Time in Normandie". I have seldom seen a prettier sight. We caught sight of the great cathedral at Rouen, one of the two finest in France. We had several hours in Havre before boarding the steamer to cross the channel and saw some interesting sights, as well as some mighty dirty and filthy ones - not to mention certain odors. When we got on board we saw right along side of us three torpedo boat destroyers. We had a quiet and uneventful voyage across and landed early the next morning and proceeded direct to London.

Things are much the same here as last year. One sees great signs on every hand: "Eat less bread", "Waste not, want not", "Save the Nation's Bread". At meals we are given a small slice of bread each and a limited amount of sugar for breakfast. There seems to be plenty of other kinds of food and you are able to buy plenty of fruits. They are simply playing the game safe, in preparation for a long war. I sent a cable to New York from Bordeaux and another from here announcing the safe arrival of the party. I hope you were notified concerning these messages. I find that I did not receive a good many letters that were sent to me from here, so you may expect to have trouble in receiving my letters. I shall write again soon.

Lovingly yours,

Kirby

Houston, Texas, 5-19-1917.

Dear Mother and All:-

This has been another busy week. I spoke at the Y.M.C.A. last Sunday afternoon for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours to a splendid audience. Last Sunday night I was on the floor for another $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours with the Lord's Supper and lesson on Ephesians. Monday night I spoke at Park Place on "The Work of the Holy Spirit." Tuesday night, Norma taught on Revelation at Houston Heights. Wednesday night I spoke on "The Personality of the Holy Spirit" by special request at the Third Presbyterian Church. Thursday night I spoke on book of Jeremiah at First Methodist Church. Last night Norma spoke at Houston Harbor on book of Daniel. Norma went to Friendswood last Sunday afternoon for lesson on Revelation. She also spoke Thursday afternoon to women's class on Exodus, from the charts. Tonight we will have three men at the house for special instruction on falsity of "speaking in tongues" movement as well as to answer general Bible questions. This is about an average week and tomorrow we start all over again. The classes are better attended than ever before and the teaching is improved also for we study continually and ask the Holy Spirit to lead us into the truth and then enable us to speak it plainly and boldly to the people. Praise the Name of the Lord for He is so good to us. Business is still booming and we have more than we can keep up with. Oscar is still in Dallas but may return in a few days or weeks. I hope so for I am tied closely to the office while he is away. I am gaining weight and weighed 166# yesterday for which I am thankful. Norma is losing some weight and is down to between 170 and 175#. We are both well and in the most excellent spirits, looking for the Lord every day now. I notice that June 5th has been set as registration day and I am within age limit (21 to 30) as well as Perry. I shall not be eligible but since all men must register, I will too. My grounds for exemption will be first; my occupation as Bible teacher and religious convictions against killing people; and second because I have a wife dependent upon me. I am so glad that we are close to the Second Coming of Christ and hope He comes real soon; the sooner the better for us.

I have been concerned about your health since you wrote that you were failing so fast and am praying that God will restore you and preserve unto the Coming of the Lord. I do so much hope that you are feeling better and able to be about without suffering. I sincerely hope that Kirby, Jr. is fully recovered from his attack and that all is well with Alma and the rest of you. You are certainly lucky, all of you, to be on a farm and I wish I could have the freedom and plenty that you have without giving up the Bible work. We were talking last night and agreed that we should not have a day's rest now until He comes whose right it is to rule. Come quickly Lord Jesus. Weather is warm and dry with lots of things growing rapidly. Miss Moffitt is with us but expects to visit in Beaumont next week; suppose she will return to us for few days after that. Arthur Zieten and sister, Helen, are enjoying their sojourn with us immensely and Norma dearly loves them both. Norma joins in love and good wishes. Excuse brevity and haste. Your boy, *Leak*

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

May 20, 1917.

Sweetheart Mine:

For these 87 months we have loved each other with a depth of affection that is granted to only a few. Notwithstanding the fact that we have been apart for 41 of these months, I have not known a single unhappy day. There have been months of wonderful blessing and opportunity and I am thankful for them beyond expression. As I look back over them, it all seems as if it were a dream—almost too good to be true. What a wealth of love and friendship they contain! I love to think

of those happy days immediately following
our engagement, of those days of
opportunity at Drake and the
joyous vacations with you, of
that year at Drake when we began
to look forward to the arrival of
the new life, of those happy
months with you and the little
baby at Chicago, of the year with
Mr Eddy and especially of these
last months with you and Kirby
in New York. As wonderful as
has been the past, the future
has even a brighter tint. I
am sobered and humbled when
I think of all that may be
in store for us in the coming
months and years. What a
truly wonderful thing it is

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

to have caught a vision of the blessedness of service for Jesus Christ. I am praying incessantly that we may come to know Him as the greatest reality in our experience and that we may be completely guided by Him. These months of separation ought to be a time of great spiritual blessing for both of us and I am sure they will be.

I have some doubts as to all of my letters reaching you. Harold tells me that he wrote at least three letters, which I did not receive. I

am sending confirmation copies of
all of ~~my~~ my typewritten letters. I
hope you will keep our friends
in touch with my work in the
Y. M. C. A. huts, even if my
letters to them through you do
not reach their destination. I
would like to have a long
letter sent to them at least
once a month. I have already
sent one such letter, mailed
upon landing at Bordeaux. I
have also sent you two long
typewritten letters, copies of which
went to Leak and to the folks
in Houston. I also sent one
letter direct to Ridgewood. You
might keep their name on
your list, also. It may also be
wise for you to send copies to

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

Rex, Enola, Leland and Grace.
Also please put C. O. Miller,
124 East 28 St. N. Y. on your
list.

We are making final arrangements here in London and expect to get down to business within a few days. There is quite a different attitude toward Americans since our coming into the war and our work should be more effective than ever.

I saw Harold Gray yesterday. He has had a wonderful year and is just bubbling over. He and Max and

I had a long talk yesterday.
We have much in common and
all of us wanted to talk
at once. Doubtless we shall
have many pleasant and
profitable evenings together.
Captain "Pegg", the singer, arrived
last night.

I have seen John Roberts
several times. He is helping
Carter here in London for the
present. Bill is in a camp
in south England and is
enjoying the work tremendously.
I hope to see Will Mander soon.

You are seldom out of my
thought and I am praying
for you constantly in this

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

critical hour with you and the
little life that you are nourishing.
So much, oh so much depends
upon your own physical, mental
and spiritual health during these
days. I know that you will
constantly be on your guard
in all these particulars. I
have absolute faith in you.
These also are crucial days with
Kirby. He is beginning to
form habits that shall vitally
affect his whole future. You
have tremendous responsibilities
at this point. Be loving and
firm with him at all times.

I am so anxious to get a
letter from you. I know mother
and Perry are having a glorious
time with Kirby. How I wish
I could be with you. Do
have mother and Perry write
to me often; also the folks at
Houston. Remember me kindly
to Mr. Murry.

I love you dearly.

Ever your husband

Kirby

124 EAST 28TH STREET
NEW YORK

May 24, 1917.

My dear Mrs. Page:

Before your husband sailed for Europe with Mr. Eddy, Dr. Mott made a proposal to him to become his secretary and stenographer. Kirby promised to reply by cable. He has done so and asked us to inform you that he has been compelled regretfully to decline the proposal. I understood from Kirby that he was anxious to get into Christian work immediately and believe this to be the chief reason for his adverse decision. I can assure you that I am very sorry not to have the opportunity to work closely with your husband. He has proven himself a most congenial man, a fine Christian and an indomitable worker, but I can understand his desire to get at the life task to which God has called him.

Very sincerely yours,

B. R. Barber

Mrs. Kirby Page,
R. F. D. Box 45,
Logan, Oklahoma.

S

Telegraphic Address:
MANHOOD (OX) LONDON.

PATRON,
HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Telephones:
MUSEUM 3410 (3 LINES).

NATIONAL OF COUNCIL
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS,
GEORGE WILLIAMS HOUSE, 13, RUSSELL SQUARE, W.C.
INCORPORATED.

PRESIDENT,
RT. HON. LORD KINNAIRD.
CHAIRMAN BRITISH & COLONIAL UNION,
HOWARD WILLIAMS.

National Secretary,
ARTHUR K. YAPP.



ADDRESS REPLY TO
E. C. CARTER.

Honorary Treasurers,
CAPT. R. L. BARCLAY,
(ON ACTIVE SERVICE)
SIR HENRY E. E. PROCTER.
Hon Secretary,
MAJOR FRANK YOUNG, R.A.
(ON ACTIVE SERVICE)

45, BEDFORD SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.1.

May 30, 1917.

My dearest Folks:

I have written several short letters by hand to some of you individually, but as this is my first long letter since May 19th, I shall try to bring you up to date with the news. Time is moving so quickly that I can hardly realize that it has been so long since my last letter. It seems that I no sooner get up in the morning than it is time to go to bed again. I cannot remember when time went by quite so rapidly.

On last Wednesday our party of American Y. M. C. A. workers was given a reception by the Lord Mayor of London. In the City the Lord Mayor takes precedence over every subject of the Crown, including princes of the royal blood. He received us in the Mansion House, his official residence, built in 1739, from fines levied on Non-conformists. After each of us had been presented to him and after we had listened to his address of welcome, we were invited to inspect the famous Egyptian Room of the Mansion House. We were also privileged to visit the famous Guildhall, where nearly every crowned head in Europe has been entertained. The next day we were given an address of welcome by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria and uncle of His Majesty King George. Rather a hearty welcome, eh! So different from what we received last year when America had not declared war and was not listed among the glorious Allies.

My old Drake friends, John Roberts and Wm. Roosa are getting well started in their work and are enjoying it tremendously. John is helping Mr. Carter out in the central office for a couple of weeks before he goes back to his camp. Bill came up from his camp one day last week and you may well believe that we had a fine visit together. It was just like old times and made me mighty homesick for a sight of you folks.

Telegraphic Address:
MANHOOD (OX) LONDON.

PATRON,
HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Telephones:
MUSEUM 3410 (3 LINES.)

NATIONAL ^{or} COUNCIL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS, INCORPORATED.

GEORGE WILLIAMS HOUSE, 13, RUSSELL SQ. W.C.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

PRESIDENT,
RT HON. LORD KINNAIRD.
CHAIRMAN BRITISH & COLONIAL UNION,
HOWARD WILLIAMS.

National Secretary,
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MAJOR FRANK YOUNG, R.A.
(ON ACTIVE SERVICE.)

45, BEDFORD SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C. 1.

-2-

On Friday night Mr. Eddy, Mr. Sellers, one of the evangelistic singers, and I went out to a camp near London. We had a hut packed full of Artillerymen. I spoke first for twenty minutes and was followed in turn by Mr. Sellers and Mr. Eddy. I enjoyed the meeting tremendously. On Sunday night I spoke at the evening meeting at the London Central Y. M. C. A. In another camp we found a man who for ten years was a Christian Church preacher in Canada. He had enlisted and the temptation of camp life had so overwhelmed him that he was living in profanity, drunkenness and immorality. After the meeting he told one of our men that he was going to begin the Christian life again and keep straight. You can have no idea of the strain and temptation to which these men are subjected. No man is able to stand alone for any length of time. He must have divine help or he will surely go down. The only thing I know of that can keep a man from falling in the midst of these temptations is the presence of the living Christ. Thank God He is able to keep us from yielding to temptation, no matter how strong it may be. I know of nothing that can compare with the joy of witnessing for Him to these sin-stricken men, who are eager to be led into a higher life.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddy left today to spend four months in evangelistic work with the British troops in France. The other members of the evangelistic party are to remain here in the British Isles. Mr. Eddy has left me in complete charge of the three teams. I am to make all necessary arrangements for their tours, make out schedules, endeavor to send the right men to the different districts in response to invitations, see that the meetings are properly arranged for and followed up so as to conserve the results, and be general overseer of the whole campaign. In addition to this I am to be speaking at evangelistic meetings almost every night myself. Americans are very popular over here just now and taken altogether we shall have a rare opportunity during the next four months with these soldiers.

Telegraphic Address:
MANHOOD (OX) LONDON.

PATRON,
HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Telephones:
MUSEUM 3410 (3 LINES.)

NATIONAL OF COUNCIL
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS,
GEORGE WILLIAMS HOUSE, 13, RUSSELL SQUARE, W.C.
INCORPORATED. TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

PRESIDENT,
RT HON. LORD KINNAIRD.
CHAIRMAN BRITISH & COLONIAL UNION,
HOWARD WILLIAMS.

National Secretary,
ARTHUR K. YAPP.



ADDRESS REPLY TO
E.C. CARTER.

Honorary Treasurers,
CAPT. R. L. BARCLAY.
(ON ACTIVE SERVICE.)
SIR HENRY E. E. PROCTER.
Hon Secretary,
MAJOR FRANK YOUNG, R.A.
(ON ACTIVE SERVICE.)

45, BEDFORD SQUARE,

LONDON, W.C. 1.

-3-

Four members of our party were in the aeroplane raid on the southeast coast the other day. With little or no warning sixteen German aeroplanes suddenly appeared over the town and began dropping their deadly bombs. One member of our group had bombs fall on three sides of him within a block. After one bomb had exploded he rushed over to the place where it struck and found three men dead in the street. The raid lasted less than ten minutes, but altogether about 76 people were killed and more than twice that many wounded. It was a terrible experience. Personally, I have absolutely no fear of death, as I firmly believe that the Lord takes care of those who are doing His will. I do not mean that He always preserves in bodily safety His servants, but if one's life is lost while serving Him that one is merely transferred to a field of higher service.

The sorrow that is filling so many thousand lives over here was brought vividly home to me the other day. I was sitting in my room at the hotel when suddenly I heard a woman sobbing. Upon moving to the window I found that she was just across the lightcourt from me and I could hear her crying as though her heart would break, as she kept moaning "Nobody left, nobody left". When I remembered that this poor, lonely soul was only one of several hundred thousand, yes even millions in like condition it was all that I could do to control my own emotions. Truly this war is reaping a frightful harvest!

I am praying that the Lord may be able to use me to help some of these people in the midst of such terrible temptation and such torture of soul. I know that you will not fail me in this hour of need.

Lovingly yours,

Kirby

CONFIRMATION COPY

May 31, 1917.

My dear Mr. Brookman:

After much reflection and prayer, I have reached the conclusion that it is not the leading of God for me to accept the proposal made by yourself and Dr. Mott that I should become his stenographer. I believe that I appreciate something of the opportunities that this position offers, and the intimate association with Dr. Mott would be of inestimable value and a priceless privilege. On the other hand, I have a very definite conviction that God's will for me is that I should prepare myself to undertake as soon as possible definitely spiritual or evangelistic work. This conviction is not based upon any feel that I have special gifts or qualifications along this line, but rather upon what seems to me to be a sense of absolute certainty that it is the direct leading of God. Having this particular work in view for the future, it does not seem to me that spending an additional year or two in routine office work is the best possible preparation, even if it should be under such a remarkable leader as Dr. Mott. Consequently, I have cabled you as follows: "Regretfully decline Dr. Mott's proposition. Inform my wife. Letter follows."

I do want to thank you most heartily for all that you have done for me in so many different ways and to assure you that I am not unmindful of the privilege it would have been to have been associated in a more intimate way with Dr. Mott and yourself.

Very sincerely yours,

F. S. Brockman, Esq.,
124 East 28th St.,
New York City.

Kirby Page

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

May 31, 1917.

My dear Mr. Brockman:

After much reflection and prayer, I have reached the conclusion that it is not the leading of God for me to accept the proposal made by yourself and Dr. Mott that I should become his stenographer. I believe that I appreciate something of the opportunities that this position offers, and the intimate association with Dr. Mott would be of inestimable value and a priceless privilege. On the other hand, I have a very definite conviction that God's will for me is that I should prepare myself to undertake as soon as possible definitely spiritual or evangelistic work. This conviction is not based upon any feel that I have special gifts or qualifications along this line, but rather upon what seems to me to be a sense of absolute certainty that it is the direct leading of God. Having this particular work in view for the future, it does not seem to me that spending an additional year or two in routine office work is the best possible preparation, even if it should be under such a remarkable leader as Dr. Mott. Consequently, I have cabled you as follows: "Regretfully decline Dr. Mott's proposition. Inform my wife. Letter follows."

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Very sincerely yours,

F. S. Brockman, Esq.,
124 East 28th St.,
New York City.

c/o Brown, Shipley & Co., 123 Pall Mall,
London, S. W., June 5, 1917.

Dear Friends:

It is hard to believe that so many interesting and profitable experiences could be crowded into one short month, as has been the case with us since we sailed from New York on May 5th. I hope you received the letter written on the steamer and mailed at Bordeaux, forwarded by Alma. Shortly after I had finished the former letter, we passed three masts sticking up out of the water in the mouth of the Gironde River, being the remains of a vessel that had been sunk by a mine or a submarine. It was with a feeling of deep satisfaction and thanksgiving that we stepped on shore, and in a few hours were on our way to Paris. We made the trip by day and it was most delightful indeed, especially the short stay at Orleans, the home of the famous Joan of Arc.

Shortly before dark we pulled into Paris, where we were met by the Y. M. C. A. secretaries and soon were satisfying our hunger at the Hotel d' Iena. Our breakfast the next morning consisted of bread and butter and tea - nothing more, nothing less - for which we paid the equivalent of thirty cents. Our stay in Paris was short but we did manage to see something of the city, including the noted Champs Elysees, perhaps the most beautiful street in the world; the famous Arch of Triumph; the exterior of the Louvre; the Cathedral of Notre Dame; Napoleon's Tomb; the Trocadero, Eifel's Tower; the Pantheon, the Madeline; Pont Alexandre III., one of the most beautiful bridges in the world. Of even greater interest than streets, buildings and bridges, were the people one saw on the streets. It seemed that almost every corner of the globe was represented and I saw more than fifty different kinds of uniforms. It is the custom in France to wear heavy mourning and it really seemed that about every second woman on the street was in mourning. I counted seven young widows on one street car. Crippled soldiers were everywhere in evidence. "Gay Paree" is a place of the past. The women are doing every conceivable kind of work; acting as conductors and "motormen" on street cars, loading freight cars, acting as porters at the railway stations, driving truck wagons, paving the streets, etc., etc., and I actually saw one old woman hitched up with a dog and pulling a heavy cart.

On our way to the port of departure for London, we passed through Normandie and were able to see the apple trees in full blossom, and have seldom seen a prettier sight. We caught sight of the great cathedral at Rouen, one of the two finest in France. When we got on board the boat we found that three torpedo boat destroyers were anchored alongside of us. It gave us a slight feeling of reassurance when they quietly slipped out of the harbor ahead of us, and through the night we could see their lights interchanging signals. When we awoke the next morning we were anchored at a British port and in a few hours were in London.

Things are much the same here as last year. One sees great signs on every hand: "Eat less bread", "Waste not, want not", "Save the Nation's Bread". For those who have any money at all there is no need to be hungry. It is true that there is a shortage in certain kinds of food, but you can always get plenty of good substantial food. At meals we are given a small slice of bread each and a very limited amount of sugar, one spoonful for breakfast-food and tea, but I have gotten used to it and do not mind it in the least. There is plenty of meat and lots of fine fish.

On the Wednesday after our arrival, our party of American Y. M. C. A. workers was given a reception by the Lord Mayor of London. In the City the Lord Mayor takes precedence over every subject of the Crown, including princes of the royal blood. He received us in the Mansion House, his official residence. After each of us had been presented to him and after we had listened to his address of welcome, we were invited to inspect the famous Egyptian Room of the Mansion House. We were also privileged to visit the famous Guildhall, where nearly every crowned head in Europe has been entertained. The next day we were given an address of welcome by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria and uncle of His Majesty King George. Rather a different welcome from that which we received last year, when America had not declared war and was not listed among the glorious Allies!

Mr. and Mrs. Eddy left on the 30th to spend four months in evangelistic work with the British troops in France. The other members of the evangelistic party are to remain here in the British Isles for the present. Mr. Eddy has left me in complete charge of the four teams. I am to make all necessary arrangements for their tours, see that the meetings are properly arranged for and followed up so as to conserve the results, and be general overseer of the whole campaign. In addition to this I am to be speaking at evangelistic meetings almost every night myself. Americans are very popular over here just now and taken altogether we shall have a rare opportunity during the next four months with these soldiers.

Last Sunday John Roberts and I went down into Kent to the camp where Bill Roosa is working and conducted an evangelistic meeting for him. John got them started to singing, sang a couple of solos and then turned me on to them. I talked for forty minutes in as straight a manner as I know how. The eagerness with which these men always listen is a surprise to me, and when I called for decisions for the Christian life a number of them responded. Bill and John and I had a most pleasant walk through the great beech forest around the camp. I have seldom seen such majestic trees and the whole country was altogether beautiful. We surely did have a fine visit together and it made us homesick for the sight of old friends.

Night before last three of us went down to a camp where the troops from South Africa are stationed. They gave us a most enthusiastic welcome and favored us with their Kaffir War Cry. Say, it's a hair raiser! I never heard

a football yell that could come within a mile of it. I asked one fellow where the troops came from. He said they were directly from South Africa but that the following nationalities were represented: Boers, English, Dutch, Swedes, Norwegians, Americans, Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians, Italians. It was a great conglomeration and some of the Boers could hardly speak a word of English. After the meeting one poor chap told me that he was \$25 in debt from gambling and that he had to keep on gambling in order to pay it off, although he confessed that each time found him deeper in than ever. He is getting \$1.75 a week as his army pay and really cannot pay it off now. He finally promised that he would not play another game but would pay it off as soon after the war as possible. He is only one of tens of thousands of young men who are yielding to one form of temptation or another. There is so much to drag them down and so little to lift them up.

At one of the stations on our way to London I saw a scene that is quite common, yet it never fails to move me deeply. A young aviator, a member of the Royal Flying Corps, one of the most dangerous and deadly branches of the service, was bidding good-bye to his wife and little baby. It was all they could do to keep from breaking down. They both smiled as they kissed each other good-bye - who knows whether it was for the last time? - although their hearts must have been breaking. The dear little baby in her arms, quite unconscious of his parents' heavy hearts, smiled with delight as his daddy waved to them from the moving train. I wanted to have a good cry myself, when I thought of another little mother with the sweetest baby in the world in her arms. It seemed to me rather a queer coincidence when a little further on down the line we passed in quick succession an orphanage and a cemetery. One could not but think of the hundreds of thousands of babies who will pass from infancy to childhood to manhood and womanhood without a father's love and care, and of the countless graves of the unknown dead all across the continents and beneath the waves of the seas. This sorrow was brought vividly home to me the other day when I was sitting in my room at the hotel. Suddenly I heard a woman sobbing as though her heart was breaking, and when I moved to the window I could hear her moaning, "Nobody left, nobody left."

The other night I had a most heart-rending talk with a young woman on Piccadilly. She told me that her father and two brothers had been drafted into the army and that all three had been killed. She was bitter and rebellious and said that she no longer believed there was a good God, and when I asked her what she thought of Jesus Christ, with a sneer she replied: "I'll tell you what I think of Jesus Christ, He was only a d-- fool!" I plead with her but so far as could see made no impression upon her. She said that she loved her life of sin and shame and that she did not care to listen to a sermon. You may well believe that I realized my absolute helplessness in the face of the need of that life. Only the love of the Divine Father can melt these hard hearts of ours and nothing save His mighty power can hold us fast in this maelstrom of temptation and sin. I know you will not fail me at this time of great opportunity.

Ever sincerely yours,

Kirby Page



45 BEDFORD SQUARE.

LONDON. W.C. 1

June 6 1917

dearie:

While I am waiting to see Mr. Carter before he leaves for France, I take this moment to write these lines. I will write a longer letter on the typewriter tonight and will also send you the second letter for our friends. These letters may do more good than we realize. I do hope you are receiving my letters regularly. I had three letters from you



45 BEDFORD SQUARE.

LONDON. W.C. 1

191

3

I have not had a line from mother, Perry or Leake as yet, but suppose I will soon.

I have been busy getting the different teams well started, but expect to get out into the Camp myself within a few days. Max, Harold and I have had some good visits together. I do hope my longer letters are reaching you safely.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

No. 4

June 6, 1917.

Dear Ones:

I am still making London my headquarters although I am going out to some of the camps nearby. In fact you can go half way across England and still not go very far. You can hardly go anywhere here without going by way of London. Last Sunday ~~John~~ Roberts and I went down into Kent to the camp where Bill Roosa is working and conducted an evangelistic meeting for him. John got them started to singing, sang a couple of solos and then turned me on to them. I talked for forty minutes in as straight a manner as I know how. The men listened with great eagerness and when I called for decisions for the Christian life a number of them responded. I do enjoy this work. Bill and John and I had a most pleasant walk through the great beech forest around the camp. I have seldom seen such majestic trees and the whole country was altogether beautiful. The three of us had a good heart to heart visit.

Night before last three of us went down to a camp where the troops from South Africa are stationed. They gave us a most enthusiastic welcome and favored us with their Kaffir War Cry. Say, mister! It's a hair raiser! I never heard a football yell that could come within a mile of it. I asked one fellow where the troops came from. He said they were directly from South ~~AMERICAN~~ Africa but that the following nationalities were represented: Boers, English, Dutch, Swedes, Norwegians, Americans, Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians, Italians. It was a great conglomeration and some of the Boers could hardly speak a word of English. After the address I got started to talking with a young fellow who said he was a Catholic. I soon found out that he was in trouble. A couple of fellows had got him started to gambling and soon had him in debt. The deeper he got into debt the more anxious he was to win in order to square it up. I finally managed to get out of him the information that he was £5 (\$25) in debt. He said the only possible way that he could get even again was to keep on gambling. I asked him how long it would take him at the present rate of his winnings and he replied that each time he played he was worse off than before. Just try to figure out how long it will take him to clear it off out of his army pay, which amounts to seven shillings a week ~~£1.75~~ (\$1.75). He finally promised that he would go to the two fellows and tell them that he would not ~~pay~~ play another game, but that as soon as he possibly could, during or after

the war, he would pay what he owed them. Tens of thousands of poor chaps are falling into one form of temptation or another. There is so much to drag them down and so little to lift them up.

At one of the stations on our way to London I saw a scene that is quite common yet it never fails to move me deeply. A young aviator, a member of the Royal Flying Corps, one of the most dangerous and deadly branches of the service, was bidding good-bye to his wife and little baby. He sat just across the aisle from me and I had a good chance to study his face. It was all he could do to keep from breaking down. They both smiled as they kissed each other good-bye - who knows whether it was for the last time? - although their hearts must have been breaking. The sweet little baby in her arms, quite unconscious of his parents heavy hearts, smiled his sweetest as his daddy waved to them from the moving train. I wanted to have a good cry myself, when I thought of another little mother with the sweetest baby in the world in her arms. Thank God for these dear heroic wives and mothers of ours. They are worth living or dying for. It seemed to me rather a queer coincidence when a little further on the line we passed in quick succession an orphanage and a cemetery. One could not but think of the hundreds of thousands of babies who will pass from infancy to childhood to manhood and womanhood without a father's love and care, and of the countless graves of the unknown dead all across three continents and beneath the waves of many seas.

The other night I had a most heart-rending talk with a young woman on Piccadilly. She told me that her father and two brothers had been drafted into the army and that all three had been killed. She was bitter and rebellious and said that she no longer believed there was a good God, and when I asked her what she thought of Jesus Christ, with a sneer she replied: "I'll tell you what I think of Jesus Christ, He was only a d-- fool!" I plead with her but so far as I could see made no impression upon her. She said that she loved her life of sin and shame and that she did not care to listen to a sermon. I do not know when I have ever prayed so earnestly as I did during those moments there on Piccadilly. I realized my absolute helplessness in the face of the need of that life.

There is every kind of need and sorrow that one can think of here and I am happy beyond expression that I am able to tell the story of the Master Jesus, of the victory and comfort through Him.

It is now 9:35 and I have not yet turned on the lights. Do write often to me, everyone of you. Good-night and God bless you, dear folks.

Lovingly yours,

Kirby

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

No. 5

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 129 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

Loved Ones:

Sunday afternoon I spoke at the meeting in the Y. M. C. A. hut near the Kings Cross Railway station here in London. This is one of the huts where the men come immediately upon landing in London from the front. I have never had worse confusion nor have I ever spoken under greater handicaps. All the time I was speaking the men were being served at the counters, they were coming and going and I am sure you will realize the fact that the soldiers do not wear rubber soled shoes. Right in the midst of the meeting a batch of sailors arrived, right from Southern Italy and of course they were not as mild and gentle as little lambs. On Monday I spoke to the South African troops and had a fine time of it. Am just off for some of the camps in the south, where I am to be speaking for the next few days.

Doubtless you have read about the air raid over London yesterday. This mornings paper says that about 100 were killed and more than 500 wounded. I was in the British Museum at the time of the raid. Suddenly a bell rang violently and the librarian called out: "An air raid is in progress". As quickly as I could I rushed out into the open to see if I could catch sight of them. We could see the white puffs of smoke as the shrapnel shells burst around the five German aeroplanes, which were flying some three miles above us. They came about 11:45 in the morning, the sky was cloudless and the sun was shining brilliantly. None of the bombs fell in our immediate neighborhood, but I was able later to get a close view of the wreckage in three different places. One bomb fell on a school, killing ten and injuring fifty children. With characteristic disregard for the truth, the German papers have announced: "Today our airmen dropped bombs on the Port of London. A Dutch telegram states that the English Government is seriously entertaining the intention of removing the seat of Government away from London, owing to the continual German aeroplane attacks." There was not the least sign of a panic, I heard nobody crying or screaming, most of us simply rushed out to get a sight of the murderers. What a devilish, fiendish, hellish business it is!

All the members of the evangelistic group are meeting with wonderful success and are doing great good. I am looking forward to these next weeks in the camps with great eagerness. I know that you are daily praying for me.

Most affectionately,

Kirby

"Somewhere in France", June 15, '17.

My dear

After a calm voyage, unbroken by even the ripple of a periscope, our party of sixty American college men landed in Bordeaux. As we entered the harbour we saw emerging the three masts of a submarined ship, and passed in sight of a floating mine. Upon arrival we were met by our Y. M. C. A. secretary, who is conducting work for the French soldiers, and is preparing to receive our American sailors and soldiers as they arrive in France. We left four picked men to open up work at two naval bases for our American sailors, and after a busy day in Paris, started for London.

The Lord Mayor received us at the Mansion House and gave an address of welcome for the City of London to our sixty young Americans who have come over to aid the British Y. M. C. A. At the same time His Majesty, the King, at Buckingham Palace was receiving our American medical unit which has come over for hospital work. Then there was a reception at the Y. M. C. A. when the Duke of Connaught gave an address of welcome to our men. At the close the Princeton men gave a reusing college cheer which went with a great swing.

In England we found a complete change of sentiment toward America. As we rode through London we passed a crowd of street urchins dressed in mimic uniforms, carrying the three flags of England, France and America, with Old Glory in the lead. They were singing, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean", and we caught the words, "Hurrah for the Red, White & Blue". The union of these two Anglo-Saxon peoples may mean more for the future of the world than any of us yet realize.

After a week of training fifty of our college men have entered upon their work in the local British Y. M. C. A. huts, and our party of ten evangelistic workers has started on tour. The first night we had a grand time at the Crystal Palace. The room was packed with sailors who received the solos and addresses of our party with tremendous applause. At the close of the meeting they asked us to come back for a series in the large theater which holds two thousand men. Our hands were almost crushed after they had been wrung by hundreds of these lusty lads at the end of the meeting. The next night we spoke in a crowded camp where every man had been wounded in battle, the colored stripes on their arms - red, blue or green - indicated how soon they were to return to the battle front. These men were deeply moved and would hardly let our men go after the meeting.

After a short time in England, I have now come over for four months with the forces in France, first at the big base camps, and then up to the trenches at the front.

I have just spent three days with some hard-fighting Colonial troops, the divisions that have been so headlong and impatient in the charge that time and again they have run into their own barrage and the fire from their own guns. The great valley is white with tents where thousands of men pour through the camps to receive the final few days of training before taking their place in the trenches.

On Sunday we began with five meetings. The first was a parade service for an Australian battalion standing out in the rain. Men at home would have minded the cold, but these bronzed and hardened young veterans hardly knew it was raining. We then motored to the next camp for a second parade service indoors. After a fourth voluntary meeting at night, crowded with men standing, they still stayed for a fifth meeting. A thousand men were starting "Up the Line" the next morning to take their places in the great push, so we tried to give them a farewell message on "Over the Parapet - and after that, what?" or "Death and Immortality". You could have heard a pin drop as those men with riveted attention leaned forward to drink in every argument or evidence for the life beyond.

In the morning we gathered to see them off. Kits were opened and finally inspected, the steel helmets for shrapnel were buckled on, and when all was ready to the last shoe lace, the final word of exhortation was given by the Commanding Officer, the heavy packs and ammunition were swung to their broad backs, the band struck up the march, and a thousand boys from a thousand distant homes waved the last good-byes and wound down the dusty road, singing, toward the Great Beyond. There were a hundred boys there who had taken their stand for Christ the night before, whom we should never see again after they called the last good-byes. Ah, it is a great and solemn sight to see daily these fearless men march toward death. Many times a day under my window the heavy tramp, tramp of the endless columns moves on toward the hungry trenches. By the sound I can tell whether it is a silent French regiment, or the doggedly cheerful, whistling and singing British Tommies.

On the second night of the meetings the crowd could not all get into the hut, but the platform, windows, doors and porches were packed with men. Our subject was "The Greatest Battle of the War". Was it Liege, the retreat from Mons, the battle of the Marne when France flamed and struck, the grim defence of Verdun, the great drive on the Somme? No, they all admitted that their hardest battle was the fight for character,

the awful struggle to keep straight in war time. There were tears on many faces that night, and over a hundred more took their stand for Christ and pure living. Hard fighters and hard livers were many of these homeless lads. The stripes on their arms showed how many times some of them had been wounded. Here were men who had fought in Egypt, weathered the awful months in Gallipoli, or had been wounded on the Somme. One old soldier I found who wore his medals of the Afghan war in '77, marched with Lord Roberts to the relief of Kanahar in 1880, fought in South African and Egyptian campaigns of '81 and '82, and had now volunteered in this war, which he found incomparably worse than all the rest of them put together.

Two meetings were held for the officers of the divisions, one in their mess on "Why America Entered the War", and one on the Christian challenge of the war. The meeting on the last night for the men was the best of all. It was a moving sight to see those boys with a faraway look sing of the mother at home and end up with full hearts in answer to the verse "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight" with the ringing chorus "Tell Mother I'll be There".

Oh, it is a privilege that angels might envy to meet these multitudes of men at the supreme crisis of their lives, fiercely tempted yet facing death so fearlessly. Remember us during the next four crucial months.

Very sincerely yours,

GAE

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

June 18, 1917

Sweetest little Mother:

In a longer letter I am telling you about recent events but I want also to send this little note of love. The talk Max and I had by the seaside at Brighton last night made me realize in a new way just how fortunate I am in ^{having} you for a wife. I told him something about our past and of the coming event. It brought up in a vivid way just how truly wonderful it is to be in love and to be loved by a rare little woman. I know that I do not begin to appreciate you

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON

so numerous and deep blessings
as have been granted to me.
What a privilege it is to
live and to seek to serve.

Kiss the babies for me
and close your eyes and
imagine I am kissing you.

Ever your sweetheart

Kirby

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

June 23, 1917.

Mary Darling:

How swiftly, happily and profitably the days are going by. I can hardly realize that by the time this reaches you it will be the middle of July, that it is less than three months now until "the day". And then how happy we will be! Two little ones to love and make a fuss over instead of one. I love to shut my eyes and think of the joyous days ahead, with you, with the dearies, with a vision that shall call forth the best that is within us!

by way of America and the Pacific. In this case I might find it possible to see you for a few hours, especially if you are in Houston at the time. The trip from London or Paris to China by way of America would require about 40 days, and since Mr. Eddy is scheduled to begin in Tientsin on Oct. 26 or possibly Oct 19, we will have to leave about the middle of Sept. Nothing definite can be determined as yet.

Mr Eddy writes that he will probably ask me to join him in France

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

**GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON**

within a few weeks. If
so I shall cable you to
this effect. If I do go to
France, please send your
letters to me c/o D. A. Davis,
r. m. c. a., 31 Rue Bergere,
Paris, France.

I am just off for
the south coast, where I am
to be speaking for the next
two weeks, and am looking
forward to a pleasant &
profitable trip. I have
spent considerable time in
the British Museum Library

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

No. 6

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

June 18, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I have several real treats since I last wrote to you. On Thursday I went down to a large camp on the Southeast Coast, where I spent two days, speaking each night to the men. On Friday night I was introduced as being from Texas and this gave me a good point of contact. I pleaded guilty to being from "the wild and wooly west", where we raise long horned cattle and long eared jackasses. I told them the reason the horns and ears were so long might be accounted for by the fact that they had so much room to grow; that you could put England, Portugal, Switzerland, Belgium, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, the Netherlands, and Montenegro - all of these nine countries - in Texas, and still have room for two million acres of horseradish, two million acres of rhubarb, two million acres of turnips, six thousand acres of macaroni, six hundred and seventy acres of spaghetti - with twenty acres left for a fish pond from which to catch suckers! You should have heard them howl with laughter! I had my point of contact and you could see the fellows in the back of the hut at the writing tables and at the game tables craning their necks to see what was going on. Before I had gotten very far among the seats began to fill up and before very much longer they were standing several deep along the back of the large hut, one of the largest in England.

I then proceeded to tell them that while I had been all over Texas, I had seen lots of new things within recent months. This lead naturally up to my subject, "Surprises of the War"; the first being the methods of warfare in operation, which gave me an opportunity of telling something of my experiences in the recent raid in London, this being my fourth raid. The second surprise was the inherent capacity for heroism and bravery that had been released by the war. When I began to tell the story of George Wilson, the Edinburgh newsman, who won the Victoria Cross, a chap got up about half way back and said: "I know Geordie Wilson, he's a pal of mine." You may well believe that the incident added zest to the story. After the meeting I talked with the chap and he told me that in spite of the physical courage of Wilson he is a rake of the worst sort, a drunkard and a wife beater. I have seldom heard of a more striking contrast between physical and moral courage. My next point was the spirit of unselfishness and sacrifice that had been brought to the surface in so many lives during this war. By this time the fellows were giving perfect attention and I could say what I pleased and they would listen. This was the point toward which I had been working for fifteen minutes. I then turned toward the latent capacity for righteousness and purity dormant in the lives of all those present

in that hut, in spite of the intensity of human sin during these terrible days, that even in the lives of those living in deepest sin, if you were able to pierce beneath the rough crust of profanity, drunkenness and immorality, you would find an eager hunger for higher, purer and nobler things. I believe this with all my heart. The last half of my time was spent in showing what I am absolutely convinced is the only way to rise above our lower, beastly appetites into the higher, spiritual realm - namely, through the power and presence of the living Christ. One could not ask for more eager listeners and the way they responded was an inspiration indeed.

Some may wonder why I begin an evangelistic address by telling about long horned cattle, about acts of heroism and the spirit of self sacrifice. Simply because I am speaking under the most abnormal conditions imaginable, with the counter going full blast and the men coming and going, some playing games, some reading, some talking, and most of them smoking. If I should get up, announce that I was going to preach a sermon and give out a text, the men would move toward the door in a body. You never saw such independent audiences in your life; if they don't like what you say or ~~not interested~~ are not interested, they simply bolt for the door, not being ~~exactly~~ any too careful about turning over a few chairs as they go. If you can once get their attention and grip them they will listen as though their very lives depended upon it. It is a challenge and an inspiration to stand before these men, men with high aspirations and fierce temptations. How I do like to talk to these fellows about the things that really count.

Yesterday I had a rare privilege, when I went down to Brighton and spent several hours with the wonderful evangelist, Gipsy Smith. For some months he has been working under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. with the troops in France and has had a wonderful experience. He has been preaching for forty years, on five continents, to more than a million people, with several hundred thousand conversions. He has preached to more people and has had more conversions than any living evangelist. I had the rare privilege of being with him for seven or eight hours and was deeply impressed by his sweet spirit and deep hunger for souls. I heard him speak at two great gatherings, with thousands turned away. The audience was like clay in the hands of a potter; one moment we were laughing and the next tears were stealing down our cheeks. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Right in the midst of his address, he stopped suddenly and said: "By the way we have two American Y. M. C. A. secretaries in the audience who have come over to do their bit with the British troops. Stand up boys!" As we arose the great audience of 2500 people cheered most enthusiastically, indicative of the new attitude toward the United States since our entrance into the war.. After the meeting we had another good visit with him. Still later Max and I went out and sat down by the seaside to think and talk it all over! Altogether it was a never-to-be-forgotten day and the inspiration of it will remain with us for many years. The conviction comes home to me every day with new force that few men are being blessed so abundantly as I am during these days of opportunity. I am counting upon your daily prayer.

Lovingly yours,

Lirby

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NEW YORK CITY

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June 19, 1917.

Dear Mr. Page:

I have read your manuscript "Is War Ever Justifiable?" with the same interest that all my friends have whom you quote in your letter. I, too, think that it is a message that might well be brought before the public, but I do not know just how to go about it at this time. We have no funds for the publication of books, and I find the publishers are very shy of anything which relates to the war, because of the innumerable books which have been published.

On the other hand, an essay which takes the point of view that you take might attract a considerable public. John Haynes Holmes's book on non-resistance had a large sale. I should suggest your submitting the manuscript to the Fleming H. Revell Company with the comments upon it which you sent me, and with anything you care to take from this letter, and see what their verdict would be. I think they would be of all publishing houses the one perhaps most inclined to put out a paper on this topic.

Yours very sincerely,

Frederick Lynch,
Editor-in-Chief. H.A.H.

Mr. Kirby Page,
124 East 28th St.,
N.Y. City.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN

B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY

SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

June 30, 1917.

My dearest Mother:

I got into London about midnight last night and found your letter - with seventeen others - awaiting me. I had had no mail from America for two weeks and was hungry for some word from you. It does me good all over to hear that the boy is getting along so nicely. I can hardly imagine how he would look with a good coat of tan. Say, wouldn't I like to slip up on him and Perry sometime when they are having a game! I had been expecting to hear that he had gotten into the water tank, just like a Page!

I was so sorry to hear about the hailstorm, but glad to know from a later letter from Alma that there will be some vegetables after all. It is certainly hard luck that the farmers will have to replant everything, but even with that they are not having the misfortunes that these folks over here are. Hardly a family that has not lost at least one member. In many cases all of the men are gone and the women have to do all the work and eke out an existences as best they can. Prices of everything have gone out of sight. You people that are able to raise most of your living on the place are indeed fortunate these days.

I am most interested in the prospect of your moving ~~in the fall~~ and I certainly believe you are on the right track. ~~You can get a little place in East Texas or elsewhere and can be a thousand times more comfortable than enduring those long and disagreeable winters of Oklahoma.~~ Then too the place you have now is entirely too big for the two of you to handle and you are both overworking yourselves all of the time. I certainly hope you are able to dispose of the place to good advantage, but I would not hold on to it even if you have to sacrifice part of its value. You folks live simply and a small place, with a good garden, a cow, a few pigs and a lot of chickens would enable you to get along first-rate. I shall be much interested to hear what you decide to do.

I suppose Alma will be leaving for Houston about the middle of August, although I am not at all certain just what her plans are. I do hope that she and the boy are not proving to be a burden upon you, but am so glad that they could be with you for a while. There are so many ways in which you can help Alma just at this time, but I rather suspect it would be too much bother for you to have her a little later on, especially as you will be much busier then. On the whole, it will probably be

better for her to go to Houston before the time. After this present trip - including the China tour - is over, I hope it will not be necessary for us to impose upon either you or Alma's mother. I know that you enjoy having her for a short visit but it must be a great inconvenience for you to have her and the baby for such long stays and it must be especially trying for Mr. Murry. We do so much appreciate his kindness and forbearance. I am sure that we are not half appreciative of all that you have done and are doing for us. More and more I am coming to understand just how much your early training and your self-sacrificing spirit has meant to me. Daily I thank God for your love.

I have just had a glorious week down in Sussex. On Sunday I had four meetings, two with dock workers and two with soldiers. The meetings with the dock workers were most interesting indeed. There were men from every walk of life, most of them old men who had failed in other occupation and were there as a last resort. One poor old chap, aged 67, told me that he had one son in the Army in India, one in Egypt, three in France, one in the hospital and one in a lunatic asylum and that his wife had died in November of worry over her boys. In the evening a young lieutenant, a former student in the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, sang for us at the meeting. He is a most earnest Christian and helped us greatly. On Monday I spoke to the dock workers twice, and had the great pleasure of taking luncheon with Mrs. Waldegrave, sister of Lord Radstock. For more than a year she has been in charge of this hut for dock workers and is doing heroic Christian service. In the evening I spoke to a crowded hut at Eastbourne, following a first-rate variety show, including clog dances, black face stunts and comic songs. One of the "performers" was a former Y. M. C. A. secretary from Detroit, who had enlisted in the Canadian Army; another was a professional actor from Los Angeles. We had a "roaring" good time. Then, as strange as it may seem to you, they gave perfect attention as I gave them a straight evangelistic message and were most responsive indeed to what I tried to say.

On Tuesday night I was with the convalescents at another camp near Eastbourne. A young chap with the Distinguished Conduct Medal, the Military Medal and the Russian Order of St. George gave whistling imitations of "birds, beasts and other animals", another chap gave a dramatic reading, a young lady soloist sang "When You Come Home", and then "the man from Texas" spoke for thirty minutes to as attentive an audience as could possibly be desired. By the time I had finished the men were standing six or eight deep in the back of the hut and all of the windows were jammed full. There are nearly always from ten to thirty percent more men present when you finish than when you begin, which is some indication of the eagerness with which they listen to the gospel story. After the meeting I had good talks with several of the men, including one fellow from Philadelphia and a young Jew who was a fatalist.

On Wednesday I spoke at the hut at Kitchener's Hospital at Brighton and had a really wonderful time, and on Thursday was with the Royal Garrison Artillery. A young corporal, who formerly sang in "The Chocolate Soldier" at the London Hippodrome, gave us two solos that were simply splendid. After the meeting an Irish Roman Catholic came up and wanted to talk with me privately. He

told me that he had deserted his wife and three children in Troy, New York, and that he had enlisted in the English Army as a single man. Something that was said had touched him, he was sorry for his neglect of his family, and wanted to know what he should do. He did not want to talk to his priest nor to any of the local secretaries. He is off for France in a week or two. Poor chap, and poor wife and children! What a privilege it is to talk with these men who are in such deep need of divine help. Last night I was with the Royal Field Artillery at one of the places where Captain Pegg and I had such a fine time last year. Tonight and tomorrow night I am speaking at Tunbridge Wells and then on to other camps in Sussex. I count this opportunity as one of the great privileges of my life.

It now looks fairly certain that I will go to France within a week or ten days, to join Mr. Eddy at one of the great base camps. This is not definitely determined as yet, but the chances are that it will work out this way. If you receive a cable saying that I have arrived in France you will want to address your letters to me c/o D. A. Davis, Y. M. C. A., 31 Rue Bergere, Paris, France.

My thoughts are constantly with you, as I know yours are with me. These are days of wonderful privilege for me and I know that you are praying that I may in some degree prove worthy of them. I am feeling first-rate and am as happy as can be. I do love you, mother o' mine! Give my love to Mr. Murry and Perry, and kiss Alma and Kirby for me.

Your same old boy,

Kirby

Confirmation

June 30, 1917.

My dearest Mother:

I got into London about midnight last night and found your letter - with seventeen others - awaiting me. I had had no mail from America for two weeks and was hungry for some word from you. It does me good all over to hear that the boy is getting along so nicely. I can hardly imagine how he would look with a good coat of tan. Say, wouldn't I like to slip up on him and Perry sometime when they are having a game! I had been expecting to hear that he had gotten into the water tank, just like a Page!

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Your same old boy.

124 EAST 28TH STREET
NEW YORK

July 2, 1917.

Dear Kirby:

Your letter of May 31st has been received. While we deeply regret that you can not see your way to accept Dr. Mott's call to be associated with us in the very important work we are carrying on here, we can only believe that you have arrived at your decision after careful consideration and much prayer and with the conviction that what you have decided is God's will for you. I sincerely trust that you may be as definitely led into the service God would have you to do. If there is anything we can do to help you find this sphere of service kindly let us know.

I am sure you must be having wonderful times with Eddy during these days. We are unusually busy in the office at present.

With best wishes,

Very sincerely yours,

J. S. Buckman

Kirby Page, Esq.,
c/o Brown, Shipley & Company,
123 Pall Mall, London, England.

L

Station Hotel,
Gorsham.

July 2 1917

My own pretty little Scarie:

a million kisses to you for each of the 34 months since you and I became one! The same number of hugs around the neck for each of the 18 months since the little darling came to live with us! Your pictures are before me, but how I would love to see the originals today. I think of you hourly and am constantly praying that all may be well with you. I can hardly wait until September to get the glorious news. I do hope that "he" will be a sweet little girl. With equal earnestness, I do hope that "she" will be a little brother for Kirby. Nothing short of twins will satisfy me. So do your best!

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON

July 4, 1917

My dear Mother:

I am quite distressed by the news contained in a letter just received from Alma, in which she says that you were terribly hurt to learn that I was sending my monthly general letter to father. I am extremely sorry that this has caused you worry or has ^{aroused} your feelings in any way. I did not realize that it would so affect you. A word of explanation is surely due you.

I have not seen father since 1909 or 1910 at Houston and

I have not had a line from him for several months and have not written him personally since leaving America.

As I say, I did not realize how keenly you felt about this and am exceedingly sorry if I have caused you pain or disappointment. You are a thousand times more to me than anyone else in the world, save Alma and Kirby, Jr., and I am more than willing to strike father's name off my mailing list - in fact I am writing Alma to this

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

(5)

effect. I would not willingly
pain you for anything in
the world. I owe to you much,
very much, a thousand times
more than I can ever repay,
even at best. Do forgive
me my thoughtlessness,
mother dear.

I feel guilty at my
neglect of your correspondence.
I have sent the news to
Alma - for permanent preservation
as a form of diary - without

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

(7)

as often as I should have done. I
have simply put the news into
a long letter each week for all
of you. It is for each one
of you just as much as if it
were so addressed.

I do want to tell you
again how sorry I am that
I have caused you in any way
to lose faith in me. I do
love you most dearly and you
and Perry & Leak share a place
in my heart with none save
the dear wife and baby.

TELEPHONE 16

Station Hotel,
Horsham.

July 2 1917

My own pretty little Scarie:

a million kisses to you for each of the 34 months since you and I became one! The same number of hugs around the neck for each of the 18 months since the little darling came to live with us! Your pictures are before me, but how I would love to see the originals today. I think of you hourly and am constantly praying that all may be well with you. I can hardly wait until September to get the glorious news. I do hope that "he" will be a sweet little girl. With equal earnestness, I do hope that "she" will be a little brother for Kirby. Nothing short of twins will satisfy me. So do your best!

letter that you send to F. J. Nichols,
124 E 28 St the complete list of
those to whom my general letter
should be sent, leaving out those
who have not responded and whom
you do not know.

Do take good care of yourself,
darling. So much depends upon
you these days. Tell Kirby "how do"
and kiss him lots of times for
his daddy. My love for you is
deepening with the passing days.
You are a perfectly wonderful and
adorable wife.

Faithfully and affectionately

Kirby

I am having a time of great
spiritual blessing, and am becoming
more and more convinced that I ought
to devote my life to evangelistic
work. The experiences of these days
is giving me new faith in the
redeeming power of Jesus Christ. It
is also giving me new faith in
mankind. In spite of sin and
weakness, he has glorious possibilities
when touched by the chord of love,
sacrifice and service. To have some
little part in this glorious
awakening is indeed a wonderful
privilege. Pray for me incessantly.

I am expecting to join Mr.
Eddy in France within a week or two.
In that case my address will be
c/o S. A. Davis, of M.C.A. 31 Rue Bergero,
Paris, France (five cent postage being
required). I asked in a former

CARTE POSTALE



CORRESPONDANCE

Wish you could be
here with me to
see the sights.
Just off for
London.
Kersey

P. L. Page, Esq
Route B, Box 53
Logan, Okla
U. S. A

POST CARD Carte Postale
BRIEFKAART — POSTKAART
CARTOLINA POSTALE — ОТКРЫТОЕ ПИСЬМО



This card built by Napoleon

Paris is the most
beautiful city I have
seen. Wish you
could be here
Kersey

Mrs Isabella Murry
Route B, Box 53
Logan, Okla
U. S. A



R.M.S.S. "HANTONIA."

July 31 1917

My dearest, sweetest Alma:

after running the gauntlet
of inspectors and ticket takers, I
am on board the Channel steamer,
and expect to land in France
tomorrow morning and before
night ought to be in Paris.
I hope you received word from
N. Y. that I had gone to
France.

I am not sure what I
will be doing in Paris, probably
helping Mrs. Carter at the

American headquarters and
probably doing some literary
work for Mr Eddy. I am
looking forward to this
experience in France with
much eagerness. I shall
write you more fully
within a few days. My
address will be 31 Avenue
Montaigne, Paris, France, and
it will require 5 cent postage.
It takes longer for letters to
reach Paris and after Aug.
15 until Sept 1 send copies
to London & Shanghai, 3
Quinson Gardens.

I have had a glorious
time in England during the
last two and a half months.
I have had opportunity for
speaking, talking with men,
reading, praying & meditating.
No one will ever know what
these months are meaning to
me. How I wish I could
sit down and have a good
long talk and love feast
with you. I miss you,
oh so very much. Especially
are my thoughts with you
these days. I feel certain
that the gracious Father will

give to you the strength &
comfort you need. My prayers
are constantly with you. Wire
N. Y. & have them cable me
the news immediately. I shall
be awaiting some word with
most eager expectancy.

Kiss the little darling
for me and tell him that
daddy loves him. God bless
you, bravest little sweetheart.

Ever devotedly yours ^{husband}

Kirby

31 Avenue Montaigne
(Paris)

c/o Brown, Shipley & Co., 125 Pall Mall, London, E.W.,
July 4, 1917.

Dear Friends:

Two million people in London will never forget the sights of this day. In broad daylight, a large squadron of German aeroplanes bombed the heart of the city. It was a marvelous and awe-inspiring spectacle.

About ten-thirty in the morning, I was standing by the window of my room at the hotel. Suddenly I heard a familiar sound - the boom of an anti-aircraft gun. Grabbing my hat, I rushed for the street, in order that I might see what was happening. Upon reaching the sidewalk, I looked up. There they were! A score or more of them, in fan formation, flying amazingly low and alarmingly slow! With hawk-like deliberation, they seemed to be picking out their prey. The day was quite clear and I could make out their every movement.

I could hardly believe that they were dangerous enemies, bent upon the most terrible destruction. They looked more like the flocks of wild geese that used to wend their way across the heavens over our old home in the southwest. Surely they must be our own machines giving an exhibition in the presence of the metropolitan population. Not so!

There could be no mistaking the ominous roar of our guns: they mean business. The white puffs of smoke near these great air-birds, almost directly above our heads, marked the bursting of the shrapnel. Boom, boom, boom! The cannonading is increasing in violence. Somewhere within our neighborhood, hidden guns are blazing forth with such energy that our very windows rattle. The general effect rivals one of nature's thunder storms.

Now I notice other aeroplanes coming from all directions. The roar lessens, and we can hear the rat-a-tat-tat of the machine guns above us. We are witnessing a mighty struggle in the air. For a moment the formation of the Germans seems broken. Two of their machines dip suddenly as though vitally hit. But no, they aright themselves, and still in perfect order they hover over their prey. Now they have found the object of their search. Bombs begin to drop - one a second - with deadly accuracy. For some minutes - it seemed ages and ages - the noise of the falling bombs was almost deafening. Suddenly, they break formation, rise rapidly and dash for home. Whatever may happen to them as a result of the chase and the conflict with British machines along the Channel, they have succeeded in their purpose. London has again been bombed!

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Almost immediately, I started for that section of the city which had suffered most heavily. Making my way through the crowded and jammed streets, I secured a point of vantage where I could see

the policemen and Red Cross workers removing the wounded and dying from a great building that had been struck. All around me were masses of angry people, and the word "reprisal" was one that came often to their lips. I managed to squirm through these crowds and saw in several different sections something of the damage done.

On the whole, the raid did not terrify people. By hundreds of thousands they gazed curiously into the heavens. They were filled with amazement, not with terror. Here and there was a man or woman in hysterics, but this was quite the exception. The sang-froid of the English people is most impressive. It is utterly preposterous to speak of terrifying them into subjection. The best that can be said about these raids is that they are damnable outrages upon humanity! I am only afraid that we will be tempted to return outrage for outrage.

When I got back to the hotel, I began to realize how very foolish I had been to stand out in the middle of the street during the raid. I learned that a large piece of shrapnel had struck the hotel not many ~~yards~~ ^{feet} from where I was standing. Thanks to the persuasive power of a pound note, this aforesaid piece of shrapnel is lying upon my desk as I write this, and I hope to show it to you when next we meet. I have decided that five separate experiences with air raids is enough for one man, and so I shall make for the cellar when the next warning is given. Safety last, if not safety first!

I have just completed a tour of some of the military camps in Sussex. Beginning on Sunday I had four meetings, two with dock workers and two with soldiers. The meetings with the dock workers were most interesting indeed. There were men from every walk of life, most of whom had failed in other occupations and were there as a last resort. One poor old fellow, aged 67, told me that he had one son in the Army in India, one in Egypt, three in France, one in the hospital, and that his wife had died in November of worry over her boys. In the evening a young lieutenant, a former student in the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, sang for us at the meeting. He is a most earnest Christian and helped us greatly. On Monday I spoke twice to the dock workers, and had the great pleasure of taking luncheon with Mrs. Waldegrave, sister of Lord Radstock. For more than a year she has been in charge of this hut and is doing heroic Christian service. In the evening I spoke to a crowded hut, following a first-rate variety show, including clog-dances, black face stunts and comic songs. One of the "performers" was a former Y. M. C. A. secretary from Detroit, who had enlisted in the Canadian Army; another was a professional actor from Los Angeles. We had a "roaring" good time. Then, as strange as it may seem to you, they gave perfect attention as I gave them a straight evangelistic message and were most responsive indeed to what I tried to say.

On Tuesday night I was with the convalescents at another camp. A young chap with the Distinguished Conduct Medal, the Military Medal and the Russian Order of St. George gave whistling imitations of "birds, beasts and other animals", another fellow gave a dramatic

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On Wednesday I spoke at the hut at Kitchener's Hospital and had a really wonderful time, and on Thursday was with the Royal Garrison Artillery. A young corporal, who formerly sang in "The Chocolate Soldier" at the London Hippodrome, gave us two solos that were simply splendid. After the meeting an Irish Roman Catholic came up and wanted to talk with me privately. He told me that he had deserted his wife and three children in Troy, New York, and that he had enlisted in the English Army as a single man. Something that was said had touched him, he was sorry for his neglect of his family, and wanted to know what he should do. He did not want to talk to his priest nor to any of the local secretaries. He is off for France in a week or two. Poor chap, and poor wife and children! What a privilege it is to talk with these men who are in such deep need of divine help.

A few nights ago Jack Barker, the brilliant young singer from Northwestern University - and incidentally one of the fastest hundred yard men of the day, having on one occasion finished ahead of Hoyt of Grinnell - and I went out to the great Crystal Palace, near London, and had a wonderful time with the sailors there. Jack started them to singing, and pretty soon they were nearly raising the roof. He has a great smile, and everytime he would use it they would put on a little more pressure. I have seldom heard such singing, and by the time he had finished with the sing-song eight hundred sailors were packed into the room. Then I had the very great privilege of speaking to them for half an hour. How I do enjoy this work!

About two weeks ago I had the opportunity of spending some hours with the great evangelist, Gipsy Smith. For some months he has been working under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. with the troops in France and has had a really wonderful experience. He told us that he had been preaching for forty years, on five continents, to more than a million people, with several hundred thousand conversions. I spent seven or eight hours with him and was deeply impressed by his sweet spirit and deep hunger for souls. I heard him speak at two great gatherings, with hundreds turned away. The audience was like clay in the hands of a potter; one moment we were laughing and the next tears were stealing down our cheeks. Right in the midst of his address, he stopped suddenly and said: "By the way, we have two American Y. M. C. A. secretaries in the audience who have come over to do their bit with the British troops. Stand up boys!" As we arose the great audience of 2500 people cheered most enthusiastically for the United States. After the meeting we had another long visit with him, and altogether it was a most profitable day.

I am expecting to receive word any day now to join Mr. and Mrs. Eddy in France, where they are having most wonderful meetings. The band of American evangelists with the British troops are meeting with remarkable success and are doing great good. I am definitely counting upon your prayers these days.

Ever yours.

K. P.

Houston, July 6-17.

Dear Mother:

Well, I suppose you know by this time that things didn't go strictly according to schedule. Going to Blazier instead of Higgins was very satisfactory both as to saving on fare and more time to rest before the train came. We got into Amarillo all right and Mrs. Watts was ready for us and certainly good to us. We got up next morning and got ready and went to the train and there was no dad there, so I was going to go on the Santa Fe. when he walked in just a few minutes before the train left. However, we fixed things up and then went back and dumfounded Mrs. Watts

and caused her a lot of extra work, but she was extremely good natured about it and we got off that afternoon. The train was fifty minutes late and got into Ft Worth an hour and a half late, however that was convenient as we didn't have so long to wait.

During the night the boy crawled over my feet and landed in the aisle but on his feet just and didn't make much disturbance.

The next morning was fairly pleasant, but in the afternoon it was just terrible with dust storms and hot winds and anything else to make one miserable. Kirby got sick and had fever all afternoon and still has a little now and

them during the day. His teeth seem to be worrying him very much and I think is what is causing him to feel badly.

I hope you got rains after I left. Things looked awful along the road. Between Ennis and Milligan things were in much worse condition than in Oklahoma so you can imagine what they were like. Near the coast things are much different. As long as there is any breeze here it is pleasant, but even without a breeze it is easy to stand compared with the hot winds there.

I stood the whole trip remarkably well and didn't even get a headache coming down on the train, due to wisdom in eating.

The reason dad missed me was he left before my letter reached here and forgot the post card instructions and had been having a day or two in Dallas and Ft Worth, and was as excited as some ~~some~~ kid about his trip and didn't know straight up. I was rather provoked at him to say the least, but that's all the good it did.

I asked Sam to mail you a card Saturday if he went back to town as it wouldn't get off from here as I forgot to write in the morning.

Hope you are rested up and feeling good. Much love to all.

Yours
Alma.

Forwarding Address,
c/o Brown, Shipley & Co., 123 Pall Mall,
London, S. W., July 7, 1917.

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Ever yours.

R. B. Box 53,
Logan, Okla.
July 10, 1917.

Sweetheart:

I wonder if you have any idea how often I think of you, and how much, and in just how many different ways. I often find myself wondering just what you are doing at certain times, and when certain situations arise I try to picture you under similar conditions and what you would do at such times.

And yet, in all these thoughts and wonderings, there is never any doubt, or

misgivings. Even if I can't imagine just what you are doing at all times, there is a perfect trust that whatever it may be, it is right and honorable. I don't think you men can appreciate how much happier a woman is when she can have this feeling, or I am sure there would be more happier families. I have always had strict opinions and ideals on the matter of the double standard, and God has certainly been good to let me keep these ideals and even fulfil them. I thank God as much for this as I do for any other thing ~~He~~ gives, for what does it not mean to a woman? Happiness, health, children, in fact almost everything. God has been abundantly kind to give me so many of the better things in life.

I haven't felt any too good recently. There is so much exertion necessary to get around here and the boys is so active

and needs so much care, that I am afraid I sometimes over-exert myself, and yet I don't do a thing to help your mother. This all tends to make the movement or "kicking" rather fierce at times, and is not a good thing either. However am trying to keep as quiet as the boy will let me, but you can imagine how much that is except when he sleeps. Honestly, he is never still sixty consecutive seconds when awake. Such extraordinary activity keeps him from getting too fat and makes him strong, but it is a little hard on the rest of us.

May God Bless you, and you know that I love you. Don't you?
Do. Yours ever Alina.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 FALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

July 12, 1917.

My dearest Mother:

I am enclosing a long letter that will give you most of the news. As for the question of air raids, you need not worry, as I am going to make it a plan from now on to go down into the underground railway when a warning is giving, where I will be so far under the earth that there will be no danger whatever.

Last night Jack Barker and I held a meeting at the largest hut in England, so we were told by the secretary. Jack got them started to singing and then turned the meeting over to me. They surely do listen to what you have to say and are most responsive indeed. I feel that the Lord is giving me a little more power all the time. Tonight we are going down to the camp where my old friend Bill Roosa from Drake is and hold a meeting there. We expect to have a great time.

If you do not get my letters regularly and promptly, it may be that some of them are getting held up by the censors or are getting lost in the mails. I shall try to keep you informed with reference to my work. No news yet regarding my going to France. It is a question of waiting for the permit, which may come any day or it may be a month.

I suppose Alma will be leaving you shortly, if she has not already gone. If any letters come addressed to her after she leaves, of course you will open them and get the news and then forward them on to her. I think of you constantly and never forget you in prayer. Tell Perry to write me a line about himself. With much affection,

Ever your boy,

Kirby

I love you.

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

July 13, 1917

Little Mother Dear:

I was so glad to find two letters from you when I came in last night, and to know that Kirby is getting as fat as a little pig. Bless his little heart! How I wish I could see him and have a good romp with him.

I am sending this to Houston as I suppose you will be arriving there shortly after the first of the month. I will

write to mother much more frequently now that you are not there. Of course you will write to her often.

The days are passing quickly and I can hardly realize that it was two months ago that we left New York. I have never had more profitable days and I thank God for the priceless privilege of being over here.

Jack and I were down with Bill Rovea at Sewan Oaks last night and had a wonderful time, as you will see from the letter to Mr Eddy, which I am sending under separate

(3)

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON

Cover - 50 decisions out of 150
present. We are going back on
Saturday night. This may
be the means of Jack giving
up thoughts of a medical &
operative career and the taking
up of definite Christian service.
Pray for him.

I am sure that the Lord
is giving me a message for
the people of the U. S. and I am
daily praying for guidance.
Somewhat strange to say, I no
longer feel led to take up

permanent work in China. I
feel clear leading to take up ^{some}
form of evangelistic work in the
States. If we still feel led to
do this, then the whole question
is settled. Nothing else matters
if we can find His will.
I am quite sure that He is
giving me wonderful training
in these days.

You can have no idea how
intensely I am feeling these days.
Some nights I can hardly go to
sleep for the weight of it all.
After we got in last night, Max
and I had a wonderful time
of prayer together.

out of this contact with

(5)

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON

human sin is coming a new sense
of the power of God and a new
feeling of sympathy and love for
men. It cannot but deepen my
life and I feel that the Lord
wants me to pass on these
convictions to others in America.
With His help, I hope to do
this. Nothing short of direct
evangelism will ever satisfy
me now. Do pray incessantly
that we may be given guidance
at this point.

I am not forgetting all that
you will pass through within the

next few weeks). You are a wonderful little woman. I thank God for the heroic and sacrificial spirit that dominates your life. Oh girlie I love you with every ounce of affection in my being. What have I ever done that I should be given the love of a woman like you? Through you I get a new glimpse of the infinite love of God. May He keep you, guide you and comfort you through these trying days! May His presence be dearer to you than any ^{human} presence! Across the miles my prayers are following you day by day.

(7)

TELEGRAMS THACKERAY LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON

I am so happy at the thought of the new life that is coming to bless our home. It is all so wonderful to me. Your mother will do everything possible for you and the good Father will sustain you. I have no fears at all. His grace is sufficient for all our needs.

Give my love to the folks,
and kind Kirby & Laurie for me.
I will kiss you enough when I see
you to make up for lost time.
Devotedly your husband
Kirby

July 13, 1917.

My dear Mr. Eddy:

I want to tell you something more about Jack Barker. On several occasions recently he and I have been out together and I have had opportunity to note the progress he is making. I firmly believe that he is a more valuable man for this work than even old Pegg, as strong a statement as this is. I have never seen anything like the way he gets hold of the fellows - they simply go wild about him.

After much persuasion, he finally consented to say a few words in addition to his singing. Night before last we were at the large hut at Wimbledon, where he spoke for five or six minutes, with very good effect. But I never saw anything to equal the response at Seven Oaks, where we were last night. When we arrived at the camp, which is a small one, we were informed that the men were being inspected and were still in the lines and that the meeting would probably have to be called off. After waiting a long time the men began dropping in until finally we had about 150 in the marquee. By the time Jack had been "carrying on" for twenty minutes the men were cheerily most vociferously. Then he turned on them and gave a ten-minute straight from the shoulder talk that went home. After this I talked for half an hour on "The Greatest Danger of the War." To our amazement, at the close of the meeting 50 of the 150 men came up to the front and signed war roll cards. Then they gathered around Jack at the piano and had another sing-song.

The secretary in charge - a Church of England clergyman - got really excited over the whole affair: said he had never seen such a response from the men since he had been in the work. Jack made a bigger hit than any concert they had ever had in camp. He was so insistent that we are going back on Saturday night. He has promised a full tent for that night.

Coming home on the train, Jack made several most significant remarks. He said he wanted to thank me for insisting on his saying a few words, that the experience of the last two nights had tremendously increased his self-confidence, that he believed after a little experience he could do some good in speaking to the men. He is going to work out a longer talk for Saturday night. I told him to take all the time he wanted, that the fellows would much rather listen to him than to me. I really believe we will have a great meeting on Saturday night. Most significant of all to me was a question which he asked: "Say Kirby, do you suppose, after

Captain Jenkins leaves. I could go out alone and hold my own meetings?" Whatever may be decided in this connection, the fact that he is anxious to do it is quite significant. If he would once dedicate himself, with all his talents, to the Kingdom of God there is no limiting the contribution he could make in his lifetime. I know that you will double your prayers on his behalf just now. I am quite sure that a personal letter from you would be most helpful to him at this time. If addressed to the Thackeray it would be forwarded to him.

Captain Jenkins is to be speaking at munition plants until the end of next week. On Sunday, the 22nd, he is to speak at the City Temple here in London. Then he and Jack go up to the Manchester area for thirty days, spending three days in a hut.

Max has bad news to report about the men in local work. Some of them are being abused in a most scandalous way - in some cases the huts leaders telling the soldiers that they are slackers, and young Milne is kept back in the kitchen washing dishes all the time, being forbidden to show his face at the counter. Lyman Sherwood is here in London at present and says he is going back to America on the first boat. Max and Jack are trying to get him to reconsider and it is not yet certain whether they will succeed. There are some indications of a somewhat general stampede. It is too bad that Mr. Carter is away just at this time. Max is doing good work but is in need of help. It is now clear that it was a mistake to send any of the men to the Canterbury area, and it is probable that most of them will be withdrawn. Max does not think the fellows are to blame, but rather that they are standing far more abuse than could have been expected.

I have discovered two good articles on War Finance, from which I am making extracts for your use. I am keeping my eyes open for any clippings or articles that might be of value to you. Temple's book is temporarily out of stock, but I hope to get one soon. I am now marking for you Burroughs' new book, "The Valley of Decision". Shall I send another copy of Talbot's book to you? Did you receive the copy of the book by Griffith-Jones, "Faith and Immortality"?

Max received word that the total offering at the Sunday meetings amounted to more than \$100,000. The Red Cross fund has mounted to more than \$100,000,000.

With meetings, reading and miscellaneous incidentals in connection with the work of the evangelists, I am keeping busy and feel that I am having a most profitable time indeed. I am still awaiting word from you with reference to my future plans, and stand ready to do whatever seems wise to you.

Ever yours,

K P

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Ever yours,

K.P.

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET
LONDON

July 15, 1917

W.C.1

My dear old Perry:

Am just back from church
and am waiting for dinner to be
served. These are busy and happy
days with me. I hope you have
been reading the news letters that
I have been sending. It is so
much quicker to write on the
typewriter and make carbon copies.
I am having wonderful experiences
and feel that I am doing some
little good. am speaking in all
kinds of places to all kinds
of men. Tonight I am to speak
for fifteen minutes between two

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

W.C. 1

reels of films at a large cinema
(moving picture) place for the soldiers.
It is surprising how you can fit
the Christian message into most
any sort of place. I do enjoy this
privilege very much indeed.

I wonder how things are
with you. Are you likely to be
called up or will you be exempt
as a farm worker? In any case,
the war is likely to be over
before you get into it. As a
last resort, would you prefer
to join the navy?

Alma has been telling
me about crop conditions and

TELEGRAMS
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THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

W.C. 1

that you are better off than most folks. Prices will certainly be high in any event.

What do you think about your young nephew by this time? How I wish I could see him again. Bless his little heart!

So write to me often. I get lonesome over here and letters mean much to me.

With love to all.

Ever yours

Kirby

July 16, 1917.

My dear Mr. Eddy:

More good news about Jack Barker. We got an early start at the meeting on Saturday. After Jack had carried on for about 45 minutes and was just about to begin his talk, the alarm whistle blew and a third of the audience hurried out for duty. An air raid warning had been received. Very wisely, Jack started the sing-song all over again and soon the marquee began to fill again. By the time he began to speak the fellows were in such rollicking good humor that they began to "rag" him. He soon overcame this and in 12 minutes had them as quiet as church mice. He stood up there and talked to them in a good old "Dutch uncle" style, just as though he had been accustomed to it all his life. I'll stake my judgment as a prophet on the statement that he is going to make a really able public speaker, as well as singer. I do not think I have ever seen an audience of soldiers that was in a better frame of mind than was this one when he turned the meeting over to me. I gave by far the straightest talk on sin that I have ever given. One real test of the meeting to us was the fact that notwithstanding we had previously announced that after the meeting Jack would be at the piano if any of them wanted to sing, they were so sobered that they did not care to sing, but walked quietly to their tents. Lewis, the hut leader, was most enthusiastic and said it was the best meeting they had ever had. He's just wild about Jack.

Here are some of the things Jack said to me when we were on the train: "This night is the turning point in my life... I never have felt so enthusiastic about anything before, not even about the glee club or the track team... Somehow I have received a new vision tonight... If I should lose half the enthusiasm I have now, I would still have enough to run me the rest of my lifetime." We then talked about a scheme whereby he could use his voice to the best advantage when he returns to the States. I told him that I thought possibly the International Committee might be able to use him. He is working out the details of a plan and is going to write you at length about ~~him~~ it. If something definite in the way of Christian service should be presented to him now, I feel quite certain that he would not refuse to consider it. The Holy Spirit has been working in his life during the last few weeks.

I enclose a letter from Henry Crane. I shall not do anything about it until I hear from you. I am writing to Hibbard, Moorhead and Sellers in accordance with your suggestions. Also to Mr. Hypes. I do not know to what Association Press refers, when

they speak of putting out your manuscript this summer. I have noted carefully what you say with reference to the work of Mr. Fraser and shall be glad to do anything I can that will be of assistance to him.

Sprigg and I went out to Hemel Homestead last night, where I held forth after a cinema show. After tomorrow Glenn Phillips is to be hut leader there. He has made good with a vengeance and is happy in his work. Lyman Sherwood has gone to visit Jimmie Bell, who has just been made hut leader, and it is probable that they will remain in this hut together, thus solving a very real problem. Jack is just off for the Canterbury area to spend three days while Jenkins is in munition centers in the north. He will hold meetings for Adams, Williams and L. Smith. All of these men are doing good work.

I am a little afraid that Miss Parks is going to stir up something. She is quite put out because the English secretaries seem to be afraid of having a lady do evangelistic work in their camps. I have taken the matter up repeatedly with Sprigg and with certain of the district leaders. I shall make no further effort. She said to me the other day: "This will look nice in print, won't it? I shall certainly make the most of it." And this morning at the breakfast table she said: "The folks at Montclair will be very angry when they hear about this. If anybody picks on me the whole church is ready to fight." It does no good to suggest to her that she came over with the definite understanding that she was to do concert singing. She wants to be with "the boys". It now looks as though she would put in some time with the ^{Canadian} at the invitation of Mr. Clack. There is no question about it she does do good work. But, as for me, I have decided that I would rather take my chances alone than to be tied down with her. Sprigg agrees with this judgment. Miss Parke told me this morning that she was going to take the matter up with Mr. Yapp, or with Mr. Chamberlain if Mr. Yapp is away. If necessary, I shall not hesitate to tell them the exact conditions under which she came over, and that she is not a member of your party at all.

I shall be sending you another package of books within a day or two. On the basis of your letter, stating that it is uncertain whether I will be needed in France, Sprigg is arranging another tour of the camps for me. I greatly enjoy this work and feel that it is abundantly worth while.

Ever yours,

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July 16, 1917.

My dear Mr. Eddy:

More good news about Jack Barker. We got an early start at the meeting on Saturday. After Jack had carried on for about 45 minutes and was just about to begin his talk, the alarm whistle blew and a third of the audience hurried out for duty. An air raid warning had been received. Very wisely, Jack started the sing-song all over again and soon the marquee began to fill again. By the time he began to speak the fellows were in such rollicking good humor that they began to "rag" him. He soon overcame this and in 12 minutes had them as quiet as church mice. He stood up there and talked to them in a good old "Dutch uncle" style, just as though he had been accustomed to it all his life. I'll stake my judgment as a prophet on the statement that he is going to make a really able public speaker, as well as singer. I do not think I have ever seen an audience of soldiers that was in a better frame of mind than was this one when he turned the meeting over to me. I gave by far the straightest talk on sin that I have ever given. One real test of the meeting to us was the fact that notwithstanding we had previously announced that after the meeting Jack would be at the piano if any of them wanted to sing, they were so sobered that they did not care to sing, but walked quietly to their tents. Lewis, the hut leader, was most enthusiastic and said it was the best meeting they had ever had. He's just wild about Jack.

on the train: "This night is the turning point in my life... I never have felt so enthusiastic about anything before, not even about the glee club or the track team... Somehow I have received a new vision tonight... If I should lose half the enthusiasm I have now, I would still have enough to run me the rest of my lifetime." We then talked about a scheme whereby he could use his voice to the best advantage when he returns to the States. I told him that I thought possibly the International Committee might be able to use him. He is working out the details of a plan and is going to write you at length about ~~him~~ it. If something definite in the way of Christian service should be presented to him now, I feel quite certain that he would not refuse to consider it. The Holy Spirit has been working in his life during the last few weeks.

I enclose a letter from Henry Crame. I shall not do anything about it until I hear from you. I am writing to Hibbard, Moorhead and Sellers in accordance with your suggestions. Also to Mr. Hypes. I do not know to what Association Press refers, when

they speak of putting out your manuscript this summer. I have noted carefully what you say with reference to the work of Mr. Fraser and shall be glad to do anything I can that will be of assistance to him.

Sprigg and I went out to Hemel Hemstead last night, where I held forth after a cinema show. After tomorrow Glenn Phillips is to be hut leader there. He has made good with a vengeance and is happy in his work. Lyman Sherwood has gone to visit Jimmie Bell, who has just been made hut leader, and it is probable that they will remain in this hut together, thus solving a very real problem. Jack is just off for the Canterbury area to spend three days while Jenkins is in munition centers in the north. He will hold meetings for Adams, Williams and L. Smith. All of these men are doing good work.

I am a little afraid that Miss Parks is going to stir up something. She is quite put out because the English secretaries seem to be afraid of having a lady do evangelistic work in their camps. I have taken the matter up repeatedly with Sprigg and with certain of the district leaders. I shall make no further effort. She said to me the other day: "This will look nice in print, won't it? I shall certainly make the most of it." And this morning at the breakfast table she said: "The folks at Montclair will be very angry when they hear about this. If anybody picks on me the whole church is ready to fight." It does no good to suggest to her that she came over with the definite understanding that she was to do concert singing. She wants to be with "the boys". It now looks as though she would put in some time with the Canadians, at the invitation of Mr. Clack. There is no question about it she does do good work. But, as for me, I have decided that I would rather take my chances alone than to be tied down with her. Sprigg agrees with this judgment. Miss Parks told me this morning that she was going to take the matter up with Mr. Yapp, or with Mr. Chamberlain if Mr. Yapp is away. If necessary, I shall not hesitate to tell them the exact conditions party at all.

I shall be sending you another package of books within a day or two. On the basis of your letter, stating that it is uncertain whether I will be needed in France, Sprigg is arranging another tour of the camps for me. I greatly enjoy this work and feel that it is abundantly worth while.

Ever yours,

Kirby

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First Christian Church

DULUTH AVENUE AND THIRTEENTH STREET

Sioux Falls, South Dakota, July 17 1917

My Dear Friend Kirby,

It is needless to say that I was happy to receive the letter from you. There would be some real thrills in living in hourly danger of being struck by a submarine. I read the letter to my prayer meeting people and they were intensely interested. Several took the references which you gave. I puffed myself a bit by announcing thru the paper that the letter from a basket ball teammate of mine, would be read at the meeting. I told the folks, Kirby, that you and I were the only two on the team who didn't play cards and chase around after the girls and now I am very proud that we did not do those things.

I almost envy you your privilege from this angle that they help in a closer touch with God. I do not have the consciousness of His presence that I wish I had. That is hastened by crises, I am sure. It is Gamsaulus who said, "I want power, Give me the burning coal." I want power too and I trust I shall be true when the burning coal comes. You pray for me too Kirby if you can find time in your busy round of duties.

First Christian Church

DULUTH AVENUE AND THIRTEENTH STREET

Sioux Falls, South Dakota, _____ 191_____

My vacation begins Aug. 6 but most of the time which I have away will be spent in a meeting at Holly Springs. Ia with a little church where I preached while I was at Drake. This will be my first evangelistic campaign. Later in the fall I am scheduled to hold a meeting at Carthage, S. D. I anticipate much pleasure in these new experiences.

Our baby has nine teeth. She walks by taking hold of chairs but is afraid to take any steps alone. She was a year old on June 24. She has so many little friends in the neighborhood that we have difficulty keeping track of where she is.

Thirty-one saloons closed in Sioux Falls July 1st. The prophesied disaster has not come. In fact it has seemed like getting a cold plunge - the after effects are fine. I wish pres. Wilson had the courage just now to say the word of national prohibition.

Sincerely yours.

Tup

July 18/17

Wm
Houston
Texas

My Dear Alma.

It seems very informal to address you thus but "Ma Page" is all too formal for my feelings to you, especially in these ^{days} of trial and anxiety.

You have been much in my thoughts and prayers ever since you and your noble husband went to N.Y.

I have always intended to write to you after your letter came to Mr. Sanson & in telling us of your work there, to tell you how much joy I have in the work and how earnestly I pray for you and your husband.

Your first letter came just as I was
taking Mr. Tansum to Mineral Wells for a
little trip, after a bad attack of Neuritis.
I hoped to write to you there but my time
was all taken up, looking after him. His
improved very much, then. His letter written
"on board ship" came just a few days
before I had to make an appeal before our
Sunday School for the Armenian Sufferers. I used
a part of his letter in my little talk to good
effect. I assume such a very little thing to give
money when he and many others of his sort, and
giving them true happiness, and sacrificing everything
for humanity. You must be very joyful and
thankful for him and his fine life. Of course
it is a great sacrifice for you to give himself
to their hardships and dangers, but the recom-
pense is great in the joy you have in sharing
their both life and in being able to encourage
and strengthen him by the love and sympathy
you give him. I know that an very thank-
some when you are full of anxiety and fear
and the separation seems long and many.
But you can remember the blessed assurance
"I know in whom I have believed, and am
persuaded, that He is able to keep that which
I have entrusted to Him against that day!"

This letter that has come to me today
is so full of courage and hope and love
of his unity, yet peaceful, so full of sweetness
it doesn't seem to feel that he is doing
anything that just anybody would not
enjoyed very much, his picture of Paris
and the journey in France and England. It
recalled quite another picture of Paris ^{many} years
ago when I saw it under a very different
aspect. It was "Gay Paris" then, and thoughts

The people all looked like gay
butterflies with no other thought for
life but pleasure. It is terrible that
it has taken this awful war to make
the world realize that life is a serious
thing to be sacredly guarded, and
not for froth and high things
and not simply a sweet summer
dream to be fluttered away in play.

I do pray so earnestly, every
day, that the Dear Father
will greatly bless Kirby's
life and efforts for Him, &
will give him the joy & honor of
greatly advancing His Kingdom.
That he may be able to lift men
out of sin and degradation and
bring them to live in purity & peace.
I pray that God may give him
physical health and strength
and "keep him in all of his
ways", and return him in safety
again to you and the Lord.
When you write, give him my
love and tell him that I am

praying, every day, for him
and the great and glorious
work of saving souls, that he
is engaged in.

I will be glad to see
you and Kirby Jr. in Aug.
and you will be glad to see
your friends here. I expect the
boy is a real lady now.

I want you not to forget
to pray that Mr. Danson
may be led into the true light,
and that life may have a real
purpose & meaning for him.

With much love for Kirby Jr.,
and his dear little Mother,

I am yours sincerely,

John P. Danson

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

July 19, 1917 W.C. 1

Sweet Alma:

My thoughts are with you continuously these days, and I would give much to be with you at this time. I would be were I not sure that the Lord is giving me a unique opportunity these days and is preparing my heart and intellect for a period of service in the years to come. I cannot figure out how anyone could have greater advantages for spiritual preparation than I am having now.

This trip is infinitely more valuable to me than the one

of last year. I have practically no routine or office work. The looking after the evangelistic groups is very simple and requires little time. It is an unrepeatable privilege to go from camp to camp, presenting the Christian message night by night. I am able to devote an average of four hours a day to hard reading and study. I believe the Lord is giving me a message along the line of my paper, and I am working hard on it. Already it has increased in length until it extends over 90 typewritten pages - legal size. I expect to put it in much time on this during the next

(3)

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

W.C. 1

few months. Max and I are very close these days and we both feel that a message is being given to us for the people of America. I feel a very clear leading of God to enter evangelistic work in America. This conviction grows upon me day by day, and I am definitely planning upon this. I am not sure as to details, but my present thought is to give one year to the presentation of the definite message arising out of this experience over here, going from place to

place, spending say a week in a city and concentrating upon the issues arising out of the war, must along the line of my paper. I am absolutely certain in my own mind that God has given me a very definite message in this connection and I feel an overwhelming sense of responsibility.

I am making a new study of the atonement and am finding it extremely helpful. How does "The ^{word} ~~Cross~~ or the Cross" strike you as a title? I am going to base my whole message on the Cross of Christ. I am convinced that this is the only challenge big enough to lift men out of

(5)

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

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GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

W.C. 1

selfishness and sin, that the Cross, if preached uncompromisingly, will convict of sin, and that only in the Cross is there forgiveness of sins. I am certain that the present method of attempting to overcome evil is not the way of the Cross. With the apostle of old, I can say "woe unto me if I preach not this Gospel."

What the future holds in store cannot now be determined, but I feel that I must proclaim this message without compromise,

whatever the cost may be. Under present conditions it cannot be so preached under the auspices of the Association, and very, very few Church Boards would allow it. So I fear it will be necessary to cut loose and work as a free lance. I feel that it would be treachery to allow my tongue to be tied by any organization. One trouble with the world is that religious ^{leaders} have been saying just those things that the world wants to hear, hence the loss of power in the churches.

It may be that the Lord can use me to stir up some

(7)

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

W.C. 1

of our preachers and our churches
to an absolute surrender to the
will of God, whatever it may
cost them. At any rate, since
I know that the Lord is calling
me to this work, nothing else
counts. It is infinitely more
important to seek to do His
will than to carry out our
purpose of going to China. The
only question in my mind now
is the method of presentation,
as to whether I should begin
at once, following the China trip,
upon general evangelistic work

or whether I should give some months to this specialized work. We will depend upon the Lord to give us light here.

Some days it seems that I am on the mount, and at these times I have wonderful dreams of the future. It may be that the Master has a greater work for us than we can possibly realize. My prayer is that no sin of ours may block His plan.

It might easily be possible for us to be together in some place, with John & Mary, for instance. That will depend upon circumstances. I suppose the wise thing to do would be to rent a house at some central place, like New Orleans or Chicago,

(9)

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

W.C. 1

and work in and out. This will not be an easy life for us, and it will be especially trying for you, but God will make up for it in other ways. It may be just as well if we keep still until plans are better worked out. I am facing the future with eagerness and with joy and am happy beyond expression. We must be incessant in prayer.

I am constantly remembering what you are to undergo during the next weeks. I know God will make up to you all that my absence means, and I have utmost

Confidence that all will be well. How
happy we will be with two (or three)
little fairies in our home. How could
we be any happier!

Words are utterly inadequate
to tell you how dearly I love you.
Some day we will dream our dreams
and do our work together. I simply
adore you, brightest, happiest, sweetest
of little women. Hugs & kisses by
the bushel for both you and the
little darling

Ever lovingly & devotedly yours

Kirby



Los Angeles, Cal,
July 20th, 1917.

Mr Kirby Page,
London England.

Dear Kirby, John and William: After reading the latest letter from Kirby which I found on my office this morning, I feel the day will be more profitable if I write you fellows before I get to my work:

Certainly your letters are doing me and those to whom I read them, a world of good. Never have I felt so deeply the wounds of The Christ, as I do after this letter. It takes me into the presence of those hearts which are sore wounded by the bitter strife. I have realized this in a way before, but not so real as when this message was given me. When this message moved me to tears and to my knees in prayer for those, my brethren, who are suffering, I know the grief of Him who IS love, is beyond our little understanding. May God move you fellows to say the right thing at the right time, that the boy in the ranks may be brought to live clean before all men, before himself, and before his God. May the mothers, wives, sisters, all whom you touch, be encouraged and comforted. Tomorrow I speak before a large body of people in the city. I shall read the letter which so moved me to them, after which we will offer the best prayer we can, in behalf of your usefulness, and the prideful comfort of those whom you have left in the Home-land here.

Your letter, Kirby, made me feel as if I were walking right up to John and Roosa myself. It must be a source of joy to you three to be able to share your problems together. It makes some of us wonder at the little we are doing here at home to really help in this time of testing. We subscribe our little to the Red Cross. Purchase Liberty bonds, and straightway, I fear, forget the woe of those in the stricken lands; we gorge ourselves with all manner of foods while thousands starve. Sleep on our soft downy beds while the millions are wallowing in the trenches under the death-fires. Tomorrow I take my family to the beach for an outing and we shall have an enjoyable time there, while millions of hearts will be weeping over messages from the field, leave-takings like the one of which you wrote will be taking place. Boys will be dying. You will be away from your own family trying as best you can to alleviate these sufferings. I wonder if this should be. And yet we here cannot in any little way scarcely, understand what you can having been immediately before it. But we do not forget the possibility of our own loved ones in the same circumstances! Today the Draft is taken, and tomorrow many whom I know well, will have been called to the front. The unrest of the people, demonstrated by the ravages of the I.W.W.s in California and Arizona, the large posters calling for volunteers etc, keep us ever in memory of possible disaster here.

I should like to have been with you as you journeyed through France and looked upon those Historic Places which I have always wished I might sometime see. I presume John sang, "It's Apple Blossom Time in Normandie" while you were looking upon the scene made important through song. If so I am sure numbers of voices joined in, as no doubt all Americans know it. I should not have enjoyed having to sleep in Life Savers on deck with one eye open prepared to swim in the cold waters after having been shook up by the expected explosion.

We are working hard to prepare for the State Convention at Long Beach now which convenes July 26th and continues until August 6th. We will have more than three thousand disciples there. It is the greatest convention in the Brotherhood. With preparing my Annual Report, Making out the financial report, getting these printed, proof reading, etc, I am kept busy. Immediately following the convention however, I shall have a vacation of two weeks which we shall enjoy thoroughly. While France and England may have their places of Historic interest, and of beauty, they WILL NOT compare with those of California where every possible type of splendid scenery is easily accessible. I am sure you fellows know now perfectly, that there is no place that

we here cannot in any little way scarcely, understand what you can having been immediately before it. But we do not forget the possibility of our own loved ones in the same circumstances! Today the Draft is taken, and tomorrow many whom I know well, will have been called to the front. The unrest of the people, demonstrated by the ravages of the I.W.Ws in California and Arizona, the large posters calling for volunteers etc, keep us ever in memory of possible disaster here.

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You certainly have a position of trust Kirby. Mr Eddy must have found you trust-worthy to leave such an important work in your keeping; But it is also a trust of God. He must also have found you worthy. If our prayers may have had some little to do with this we shall be very glad indeed. You may be sure we will not forget you at this time or at any time during your work there. Mrs Smith has written to your "Alma" with the boy, and you can well appreciate how Mrs Smith sympathizes with her. Will you fellows be in any danger of the battle, or does your work keep you away from the front?

I received a letter from Alberta Munkres the other day. She is rejoicing in the fact that she will be an instructor in Boston University with Professor Athearn next year. She said so many of the class of '15 were very poorly represented at the commencement time on account of the War Call. However you will recall that the class were never much on cooperation.

Did you know Frank Ward who received his Masters degree the year of '14? He was Director of Religious Education at Pomona for two years and last January accepted a call to the Union Ave Church of St. Louis. Well the last letter I had from him he was accepting a call as Director of Religious Education in the Kingshighway Presbyterian Church of St. Louis. It seems there were few of our own churches open for his kind of work and he preferred going into the other church rather than go into the pastorate.

By the way: What denominations are represented in your various teams. It would be of interest to me and to others here as well. I am delighted that we are represented so well. Are there any other Drakes in the work anywhere?

With best wishes and Intercession in your
behalf, I am,

Sincerely Yours,

Edgar Lloyd Smith

July 23, 1917.

My dear Folks:

Jack Barker and I had a great treat on Sunday evening. We were driven out in a motor from London to Windsor Great Park, where we held a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. hut there. This is an exceedingly beautiful park of 18,000 acres, and it is here that the famous Windsor Castle, the residence of the British Sovereign, is located. After the meeting we drove through this park - you know it does not get dark here until about ten o'clock - and circled about the Castle itself. It was founded by William the Conqueror, and has been extended or altered by nearly every succeeding monarch. Under Queen Victoria no less a sum than \$4,500,000 was expended in this way, and King Edward carried out an extensive rearrangement and embellishment of the interior. The Castle is nearly a mile in circumference. Here lie the bodies of George III., George IV., William IV., Edward VII., and Queen Victoria. The whole view is one of the most striking that I have ever seen. We greatly enjoyed the ride, as well as the meeting itself.

I am having lots of time for reading, thinking and praying these days and am trying to make the most of it. I am succeeding quite well in getting my habits systematized. I usually turn in at midnight and am called every morning at 7 for my bath. Then I begin the day with devotional reading of the Bible and prayer. My mornings are usually more or less free and I am able to do a great deal of reading. When I am in the camps, my afternoons are spent with the men, and my evenings in meetings. Then I usually read from 9:30 or 10 until midnight. It is surprising the number of books I have read in the last two months. I am reading those books that have a bearing on my future work and it is interesting to note how much more profit I derive from my reading when I have something definite in view. I feel that the Lord is blessing me in a wonderful ways these days, and that my spiritual life is deepening. It now looks as though I will not go to France soon, if I do at all. Personally, I would much prefer to stay here and continue the kind of work I am doing.

I do not forget you in daily prayer, and I know you are constantly bearing me up before the Throne. With much love,

Ever yours,

Kirby

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN

B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY

SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

July 23, 1917.

My dear Mother:

Jack Barker and I had a great treat on Sunday evening. We were driven out in a motor from London to Windsor Great Park, where we held a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. hut there. This is an exceedingly beautiful park of 18,000 acres, and it is here that the famous Windsor Castle, the residence of the British Sovereign, is located. After the meeting we drove through this park - you know it does not get dark here until about ten o'clock - and circled about the Castle itself. It was founded by William the Conqueror, and has been extended or altered by nearly every succeeding monarch. Under Queen Victoria no less a sum than \$4,500,000 was expended in this way, and King Edward carried out an extensive rearrangement and embellishment of the interior. The Castle is nearly a mile in circumference. Here lie the bodies of George III., George IV., William IV., Edward VII., and Queen Victoria. The whole view is one of the most striking that I have ever seen. We greatly enjoyed the ride, as well as the meeting itself.

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I do not forget you in daily prayer, and I know you are constantly bearing me up before the Throne. With much love,

Ever yours,

Kirby

July 23, 1917.

My dear Mr. Eddy:

You will be interested to know that Jenkins and Barker made a decided "hit" at the City Temple yesterday. Jenkins simply outdid himself and preached a most effective and able sermon. They are off the North today. Jack and I were at Windsor Camp last night. I feel that he is making good progress. He told me yesterday that Jenkins had offered him the position as Assistant Pastor of his church in Kansas City. He also told me that if the scheme he has in mind is acceptable to you and the International Committee, he would prefer to undertake that work rather than to accept the offer made by the Captain. I do not think it would take many words from you at this time to help him to come to a decision. By way of suggestion, what would you think of having him continue the work Max is doing, after the middle of September? He could go around and hold meetings for the fellows and could "pep" them up considerably, I am sure.

With reference to the enclosed letter from Culver, I am taking up with Major Smith the question of getting Pegg released for some months of service in the States. I take it that you would prefer to have him retain his commission if this could be arranged. Of course, there would be a decided advantage in having him go as a Canadian officer. He will probably want to go on the same boat with Rice. I understand that you are to pay for his transportation to New York, and that after that time the American Committee will provide for him.

Miss Parks has accepted engagements with the Canadians and Australians that will occupy her until the time for her departure, for which we are all truly thankful. She is really doing most acceptable service.

I quote from a letter just received from my friend Lockhart of Houston: "There is a great demand here for me to go to France as a chaplain with our Texas National Guard, and General Hulen has offered me a commission and wants me to go, but I am thinking I should much prefer to go under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. if arrangements can be made. I will plan to give one year or more in whatever line Mr. Eddy wants me - provided I can get a salary adequate to support my wife and boy and expenses for myself.. I do not know what it would cost for me to live over there, but it would take \$150 per month for Mrs. Lockhart and Paul and to keep up my insurance. This is the lowest figure possible. I feel sure that I can raise enough money here locally among my friends to pay for my equipment and transportation to France, also the return transportation. Now you and Mr. Eddy know what it would cost me to live over there. Add this and I am yours. Ready to come any time."

Do you care to consider him for work in France, Mesopotamia or Egypt? You already know my opinion of him and his ability. I feel that he would prove to be just as popular a speaker as Jenkins, and would have a much deeper message.

Did you receive the letter from Rugh asking you to wire him whether or not you would be able to arrive by October 19th?

You will be interested in the enclosed letters regarding the publication of The Three Things. I have taken this up with Yeaxlee and he will give a decision within a week.

Did you receive the prescription for your glasses?

I have nothing from you for more than a week. I am marking and sending to you a new book on "Britain and the War" by Chevrillon. Yesterday afternoon Harold and I went out to the park and had a long talk together. I feel very much encouraged about him; he is much saner and deliberate in his judgment, and is making real progress in his thinking, is laying less emphasis upon utopias and more upon fundamentals.

I enclose the first batch of American mail for ten days. We hope all is going well with you and Mrs. Eddy.

Ever yours,

K P.

Dr. G. S. Eddy,
Y. M. C. A.,
B. A. P. O., 2,
B. E. F., France.

Osaka, Japan.
July 15, 1917.

Dear Kirby:

Just a little note along with the more general letter. Your last two letters and the card from France have arrived and I assure you I appreciate them. I have spent several troubled weeks trying to convince myself that I should stop the work and come home to enter Y.M. war work, but since there seem to be so many fellows going into it and since I believe that with one more year in Osaka I can help get some new types of work started at the Y. which can then carry themselves alone afterwards, I have decided to stay.

After I finish next June, however, if there is still need, and I can fit in somewhere, I should very seriously consider going providing I could stay perhaps one month at home. When you have a chance, if you don't mind, speak to Mr. Eddy and let me know if he has anything in mind.

I shall surely look forward to your short stop off on your way thru Japan the first of the year, and it may be that I shall be able to see you in China as I am planning to be there the last week in December. As soon as you know your definite dates, please inform me.

Am glad to know that the boy is coming along so fine, remember me to his mother please. She is a rare lady, Kirby, to be willing to be alone so much. I only know ONE other like her.

Now I must say good night.

Yours with every good wish, and a prayer for your work.

33 Kawaguchi Cho.

Rep.

TELEGRAMS
THACKERAY WESTCENT LONDON
TELEPHONES MUSEUM 1230-1231

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET,

LONDON

W.C. 1

July 25, 1917

My dear old Perry:

I haven't had a scratch from you since heek was a pup. Why you don't write?

I can hardly realize that it is nearly 3 months since I saw Alma & Kirby, Jr. Time goes so quickly that I almost meet myself going to bed as I get up in the morning!

I suppose you feel lost without the boy now. How do you suppose I feel, with little prospect of seeing him for many months?

The chances are that we will go by way of Russia & Siberia to China, not returning to the States until the first of March.

I am having a perfectly wonderful time and the Lord is blessing me mightily. I shall have much to talk over with you when I return.

Do write & tell me about yourself. What are your plans for the future? You had better address me % Y. M. C. A. 3 Quinson Gardens, Shanghai, China, after Aug. 15th.

Much love to all

Kirby